THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,116.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " " If not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " " If not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " " If not p'd within 9 mos. 2.25

☞ To persons residing outside the county 25 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1882. NUMBER 24.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to business consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$1.50
1 " 3 months	3.00
1 " 6 months	5.00
1 " 1 year	8.00
2 " 6 months	8.00
2 " 1 year	10.00
3 " 6 months	8.00
3 " 1 year	12.00
¼ col'n 6 months	10.00
½ " 6 months	16.00
½ " 1 year	25.00
1 " 6 months	25.00
1 " 1 year	42.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices	3.50
Auditor's Notices	3.00
Stray and similar Notices	3.00

Business items, first insertion 10c per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ *Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

CHEAP!
CHEAPER!
CHEAPEST!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware
Stoves, Tinware,
Housefurnishing Goods,
&c. &c. that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Tinware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Axes, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Road Spikes, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovels, Plow Moulds, Road Scrapers;
SEWING MACHINES, HORSE HAY RAKES,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
LINEN OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING
IN ALL STYLES AND SHADES; LEVENSON'S ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table Use; ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best Stock Salt; LAND PLASTER; Cast and Steel Points, PUMPS, of the best quality; HORSE PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded. Customers WAGONS AND BUGGIES; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of every size and style and of superior ware ever offered in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINTS, Varnishes and Colors; LINSEED OIL, WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, BRUSHES, &c., together with a large and complete assortment of
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get for you is not worth buying, and what I have for sale may always be relied on as represented, and that they will invariably be SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market, give me a liberal share of your patronage, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article, because the price is low, as it is indispensable fact that such goods are always dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FIVE YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

NEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
HEATING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Jan. 26, 1879.—tf.

$20 SAVED! $20
I HAVE SAVED purchasers hundreds of dollars by introducing MACHINES, whose combinations, Accurate, Beautiful, Durable and Simple Movements, Attachments, &c., are unsurpassed. I offer the best Machine in the World. A FREEMAN AGENT wanted in every town to introduce my Machines in a systematic manner.
Apr. 18, 1881. J. McGRATH.

M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Residence on Fourteenth street, near Chestnut avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 9 to 10 A. M. and from 2 to 4 P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19,'80.-tf.]

NOTED MEN!

DR. JOHN F. HANCOCK, late President of the National Pharmaceutical Association of the United States, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters has a heavy sale, is conceded to be a fine tonic; the character of the manufacturers is a voucher for its purity and medicinal excellence."

DR. JOSEPH ROBERTS, President Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

"I indorse it as a fine medicine, reliable as a strengthening tonic, free from alcoholic poisons."

DR. J. FARIS MOORE, PH. D., Professor of Pharmacy, Baltimore Pharmaceutical College, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a safe and reliable medicine, positively free from alcoholic poisons, and can be recommended as a tonic for use among those who oppose alcohol."

DR. EDWARD EARICKSON, Secretary Baltimore College of Pharmacy, says:

"I indorse it as an excellent medicine, a good digestive agent, and a non-intoxicant in the fullest sense."

DR. RICHARD SAPINGTON, one of Baltimore's oldest and most reliable physicians, says:

"All who have used it praise its standard virtues, and the well-known character of the house which makes it is a sufficient guarantee of its being all that is claimed, for they are men who could not be induced to offer anything else but a reliable medicine for public use."

A Druggist Cured.

BOONSBORO, Md., Oct. 12, 1880.
Gentlemen: Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of a bad attack of Indigestion and fullness in the stomach. Having tested it, I take pleasure in recommending it to my customers, and am glad to say it gives entire satisfaction to all."
GEO. W. HOFFMAN, Druggist.

Ask your Druggist for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and take no other. One trial will convince you that it is just what you need.

ORGANS.
Five Octaves, one 3-Stop Reeds, *Eight Stops*, including *Sub-Bass, Octave Coupler*, Stool, Book and Music, in Solid Black Walnut Case

Fancy High Top, as above.
ONLY $30.
THIS ORGAN IS BUILT ON THE OLD PLAN.
The Famous Beethoven Organ
27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, $90.
Soon to advance to $125. Order now. Remit by Bank Draft, Post Office Order, or Registered Letter. Boxed and shipped without a Moment's Delay. Catalogue Free. Address or call upon
DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

ONLY $20.

PHILADELPHIA
SINGER MACHINE
Equal to any Singer in the Market.
The above cut represents the popular style for the people, which the undersigned offers for sale at the wonderful low price of $20. This machine has given perfect satisfaction wherever used, and *is warranted for the term of three years.* Remember that we are here all the time and that you not only have every opportunity to examine the machine and see it in operation, but you know where to come to get your money back if the machine don't do exactly as represented. You will therefore consult your own interests by buying the Philadelphia Singer Machine and buying from no one but
W. J. BUCK,
[6-2. 8m.*] Buck's Mills, Allegheny Twp.

THE INVALUABLE DOMESTIC REMEDY!
PHENOL SODIQUE.
Proprietors: HANCE BROTHERS & WHITE, Philadelphia.
Invaluable as an astringent and styptic application in HEMORRHAGES, as after EXTRACTION of TEETH, and to prevent subsequent soreness of the gums; as a wash for the mouth, in cases of DISEASED GUMS or APHTHOUS conditions, or to DISINFECT an OFFENSIVE BREATH; as a gargle in THROAT AFFECTIONS, SCARLATINA, DIPHTHERIA; as an application in PARASITIC AFFECTIONS and ERUPTIVE DISEASES, and as an injection for all abnormal discharges and FEMALE COMPLAINTS.
FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE DEALERS.

CRESCENT PLUG
This brand of Tobacco, though but a short time on the market, is already the favorite with many chewers. Made from selected leaf and with best sweetening, it is a capital article and specially suited to the Pennsylvania taste. For sale by all dealers. Send for sample to the manufacturers.
C. A. JACKSON & CO., Petersburg, Va.

EVERY ONE STUDYING MUSIC
Will get valuable information FREE by sending for circular to E. TOURJEE, Boston, Mass.

$30 Per Week can be made in any locality. Something entirely new for agents. $5 outfit free. G. W. INGRAHAM & CO., Boston, Mass.

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

WEAVING SHADOWS.

Why sit with arms folded,
Brooding over care,
Mournful fancies weaving,
Clouding all that's fair?
Darker grows the prospect
To the mental gaze,
While the eye rests on it,
Deeper grows the haze.

Weaker grows the spirit,
Losing courage all,
Gloom its mantle flinging
O'er us like a pall
Fed by fanced troubles,
Nursed within the heart,
There it makes its dwelling,
Makes us feel its smart.

Let not grief o'ermaster!
Bravely up and do,
Soon the bitter torrent
Shall be lost to view.
Soon the shades shall vanish,
And affright no more,
Hope's awakened smile shall
Greet you as before.

All the daily duties,
Life presents to you,
Have a secret power,
Ever fresh and new.
They restore the brightness
Sorrow fain would steal,
And the wounds it causes
They will quickly heal.

Blest the path of duty!
None so safe to tread,
Virtue's holy lustre
Gently on it shed.
Precious acts of kindness,
Filling up our day,
Leave no time for sadness,
Gild life's dreary way.

Brighter seems the future,
Flowers that seemed to fade
Have regained their freshness,
Are anew arayed.
Sit not weaving shadows
While the genial light
Longs to penetrate them
Did you but invite.

—"*Mouneme*," in *Cork Examiner*.

A LAWYER'S SECRET.

Curious cases in my profession? Yes, plenty. I often smile to myself when I find the novelists taking up old family incidents and working them up into stories; and then I think of what plots I could have furnished if they had not been family secrets of a private and thoroughly confidential character.

Wills, now, for instance. What a favorite stock subject they form with writers, both for books and plays, and I don't wonder at it for if there is anything that excites people's curiosity, it is the question of how some rich man's money is to be distributed.

I remember one case that, changing the names, it will be no particular breach of confidence to mention, and I tell it the more frankly because it is a little against myself, for I must own that I did not act quite upon what is called the square. In fact, I played a part—a negative kind of part—for I did nothing else but hold my tongue. If I had spoken it would have been £50,000 or so out of a truly honest man's pocket and into a rogue's; so, somehow, I let my feelings get the better of my professional conscience, and I said not a word.

I was old John Hendricks' solicitor, and looked after his property, for I had known him when he was a struggling man and I was a young lawyer with none too much practice. Then I lost sight of him for twenty years, at the end of which time I was still plodding along respectably just holding my own, and nothing more, when, going into one of the city taverns for my regular daily chop, which I ate at the same table for so many years that I had become one of the institutions of the place, I found myself opposite to a yellow-looking, thin, gray-haired man, who kept on looking up from his plate to stare at me very rudely, I thought.

I did not resent his stare at first, but at last it became so unpleasant that I determined to look him down, and I gazed firmly into his eyes.

"Why it is!" he exclaimed, "Dick, old boy, don't you know me?"

"That's Jack Hendricks' voice," I exclaimed, nearly upsetting my plate; and the next moment we were sitting there, hand clasped in hand, with tears in our eyes, looking very foolish and weak, I dare say, to the other occupants of the room; but that did not trouble us, for we had too much to say to each other.

John Hendricks told me that he had been in the north of India, close to Nepaul, for over twenty years. He had gone out as a factor to an indigo grower, and he had become a grower himself.

"And now," he said, "I've come to look after my dead sister's sons and—to die."

"Well, old fellow," I said, "the first part's right enough, but as to the dying, I think it's as well to leave that alone. It will be all settled for you. The only thing with reference to that, speaking as a professional man, is to make your will, if you have anything to leave, and then make the most of your span." John Hendricks was fifteen years my senior, but we became once more the closest of friends, for he seemed to resume his old protective way over me, yet trusting me most fully in every respect.

It was all done in a most unostentious way, but from the day of John Hendricks' return the world began to smile on me. I had a great deal of professional business to do for him, as he had very extensive connection with old indigo planters. I found them coming to me right and left, by his recommendation; so that very soon, instead of finding it hard work to keep one clerk, I had very hard work for four, and a big balance at my bank.

But I am getting on too fast.

Before long I met the two nephews at their uncle's quiet little house at Chelsea, I could not help thinking how kindly fortune was behaving to the young men to place them in the way of such expectations, and before I left it was plain enough to me which was the uncle's favorite.

This was Philip, a frank-faced young fellow of two or three and twenty, very gentlemanly in his ways, and decidedly good looking, while he was full of anecdote, and, without seeming to be toadying, full of attention to the old man, to whose dogmatic speeches he listened with the greatest deference.

For old John had grown terribly dogmatic. He had the management of hundreds of poor ryots for so many years that he felt quite a king in his way, and would bully and snub every one when his liver was a little worse than usual—every one, that is, excepting me, for whenever he was out of temper he never would speak to me, but nod and shake his head, and smoke his chillum till he felt more at ease.

Samuel was the very opposite of his brother, being a short, thick-set, plain fellow, with only one good feature—or ought that to be two—in his face, and that his eyes, which were, for a man, beautiful, and best of all, in their steady, honest look, which never seemed to blanch or have anything to fear.

Time went on, and at Jack Hendricks' wish I took Philip as articled clerk.

"And how about Sam?" I said, in my gruff and repellant way.

"Let him stop where he is and sell tea and tea-dust, and make his money out of the chests," he said, in a hard, harsh manner that I did not like.

"But you'll leave him as much as you'll leave his brother?" I said.

"That I won't, Dick. He's my sister's boy, but I don't like him. He's his father over again—the father who behaved badly to poor Jennie and broke her heart. He was a gambler and thought only of himself. Poor girl, she made a sad mistake, but let that rest."

"Well, I don't know" I said. "I think you are misjudging Sam. I believe him to be a frank, honest fellow."

"Bosh! don't tell me sir. I can read character. I haven't lived to sixty-eight for nothing, sir. The fellow never shows me a bit of deference. He's rough and independent, and bullies his brother just as that scoundrel his father, did my poor sister, Jennie; I don't like him, Dick. I don't like him."

Now, I too, had studied character a little, and I knew enough of John Hendricks to see that I should be doing no good by fighting ou Samuel's behalf, but I made it my business a few days later to ask him to call upon me, and during the interview the opinion I had already formed was strengthened.

"No, Mr. Brown," he said, warmly, "I can't do it. I don't say but that if my uncle left me some money I should be glad of it, for—for I am thinking of getting married, sir, but my uncle does not like me. He has taken prejudice against me because he says I am exactly like my dead father, and I can't help that, of course."

"But you might try to humor him a little and let him see that you don't deserve his—I am sure—wrong opinion."

"Thank you for that, Mr. Brown," he exclaimed, and his eyes looked soft and subdued, but I could not do it, sir. I never would toady to any one for the sake of money that might come, and if I were to go there trying to please my uncle he would only despise me for it. My poor mother taught me, Mr. Brown, and I have never forgotten her teachings."

I found before long that John Hendricks was thoroughly in earnest, for he sent for me one day to take instruction to make his will; but I could not help laying down my pen when I found that he intended to leave the whole of his property, save some trifling legacies to servants and others, to his younger nephew, Philip Hemsley.

"Now," I said, "is this fair?"

"Sir," he said, "you are now my professional man."

"Adviser," I said correcting him; "and I advise you to do your duty by your nephews by leaving them equal shares."

"I'll do nothing of the kind," he said, "I'll leave it all to Philip."

I argued and fought, and the result was that he let me put down two thousand pounds for Sam; but the great property of a hundred and odd thousand pounds well invested was left to Phil.

"Now, Dick," said the old fellow, chuckling, "those boys will be sure to ask you if you have any will of mine, and I want to humbug them; so we'll deposit it at the banker's, and then if they ask you if you have my will you can say no."

As I have said, Phil became a shrewdish fellow in law, and passed an examination pretty well, so that he knew what he was about in legal matters; and one day he proved the truth of his uncle's prophecy by saying to me suddenly.

"My uncle is far from well, Mr. Brown. Have you got his will?"

"No," I said, so shortly that he turned on his heel and went away.

About a month later I was with my old friend, and felt shocked at the change, for it was evident that he was not much longer for this world.

He sent for me and I was in hopes that he meant to alter his will, and I was right.

"What a while you have been coming," he said querulously. "I wanted you so badly, Dick."

"I came on directly, old fellow," I said kindly. "Here let me put you a little more easy."

"Thank ye, Dick," he said, "but it is all over. That boy has killed me. Did he ask you if you had my will?"

"Yes, about a month since, and I said No.'

"I knew it, Dick; I knew it," he said pitifully; "and ever since he has been worrying me to let him make my will. Dick, old friend, I've made a big mistake. There—there, don't jump upon me. I—I confess it all. I thought he was his mother's boy, he was so like her; but—but he has his father's spirit and his ways to the very bone."

"I am glad you have awakened to the truth," I said.

"You should have advised me better," he retorted, querulously.

"Should I, Jack?"

"No, no; you did, Dick. I've only found out what an old fool I am, my dear boy. We have quarrelled terribly, that boy and I, for I have found him out in spite of his smooth tongue. He's a scamp, a villain—a gambler, and in debt terribly. He has half killed me, Dick, and—and—"

I tore at the bell, as the poor old fellow seemed about to have a fit, for the terrible emotions he had suffered at what must have been the rooting up of his most cherished belief in his sister's child, had proved, in his weak state, to be more than he could bear.

The doctor was sent for, and at the end of an hour John Hendricks was so far recovered that he whispered my name, and I, sitting down beside him, heard him, in a whisper say:

"Draw up my will quickly. A just one."

"I don't think he will ever recover sufficiently to sign," said the doctor. "He has driven it too late, Mr. Brown."

The doctor was right, for my poor old friend never recovered his senses but quietly breathed his last a few hours later.

I suppose it was from a feeling of importance, perhaps more from unwillingness to wound poor Sam Hemsley and his young wife by letting them hear the unjust will, that I did not hurry myself to produce it, though I don't think they anticipated much. But all at once, to my utter astonishment, Philip rose, coughed to clear his husky voice, and said quietly:

"I presume you all know how much I have of late been in my uncle's confidence, so you will not be surprised that, as I was by his wish a solicitor, he should have intrusted to me the making of his will."

I am a man of the world, but for a moment I was knocked off my balance. Then I was about to exclaim, as I saw him bring forth the document, "Why you scoundrel, you have forged a will!"

Fortunately for Sam I recovered myself, and sat with my old friend's genuine will buttoned up beneath my coat, while, with the calmest audacity, the rascal read out the document that, as a lawyer, he had cleverly forged.

I saw it all now. He had asked me if I had his uncle's will, and I had said no. He must have searched the old man's papers and found none, and feeling safe, Philip had forged a will in his own favor, and cleverly, too, making one about which there could be no dispute; for he provided legacies to friends, and the residue, which proved to be over a hundred thousand pounds in equal moities to the nephews, Samuel and Philip Hemsley.

I sat and laughed to myself as I heard him read this piece of forgery, which was all in due form, clever in the man's cunning in contenting himself with half, knowing that if the will were otherwise it might have been disputed, when now it would be taken as perfection, and there, all the time, I sat with the genuine will in my breast, from which he was cutting himself by this act, while I rejoiced to think how the villain was being forced, as it were by fate, to do justice to his brother Sam.

What would you have done—given the scoundrel into custody as a forger, made a terrible upset, and caused no end of trouble about the property? Perhaps you would; I did not, for I went home, after satisfying myself that the false one was in due form and destroyed the real one.

Yes, I know what you will say—that it was a felonious act and that I ought to be struck off the rolls. Perhaps I ought to have been but I pondered on the fact that, instead of the whole hundred thousand pounds going to a villain who would stoop to forge, half of it went to a truly deserving man, so I left the punishment to higher powers than those of man and kept my secret still, for I have only given fictitious names.

THE NEWER ARITHMETIC.—If a man buys a box of strawberries with the bottom shoved up half-way to the top for twenty-five cents, how many can he buy for $2?

Bought a horse fourteen years old for $65 and sold him to an editor for $120 as a six-year-old stepper. How much did I make?

If it takes eighteen men to do the bossing and four men to do the lifting when a street car horse falls down, how many bosses and lifters will it take to put five horses on their feet?

Julia has five beaux and Emily has three, while the old maid next door has none. How many beaux in all, and how many would be left if they should give the old maid half the crowd?

How many are $18 less the $5 you lent a Congressman's son to help him pay his fare to Iowa?

A certain city has a population of 420,000. The census man can't find but 231,580. What is the difference, and where did the remainder hide during the census taking?

A. has an overcoat for which he paid $18, and his wife trades it off for two red-clay busts of Andrew Jackson worth thirty cents each. How much money will she get from her husband to buy a fall bonnet?

If six men who talk politics and dispute on biblical questions can build a wall in five days, how long will it take two men who whistle and flirt with the widow on the next corner to do the same work?

A man pays thirty cents for three pounds of evaporated apples and gets a $14 newspaper puff for sending them to an orphan asylum. Does he gain or lose, and how much?

How many peck peach-baskets, each holding six quarts, will be required to hold seven bushels of peaches, each bushel of which is short four quarts?—*Detroit Free Press.*

HOOPING A BARREL.—Putting a hoop on the family flour barrel is an operation that will hardly bear an encore. The woman generally attempts it before the man comes home to dinner. She sets the hoop up on the end of the staves, takes a deliberate aim with the rolling-pin, and then, shutting both eyes, brings the pin down with all the force of one arm, while the other one instinctively shields her face. Then she makes a dive for the camphor and unbleached muslin, and when the man comes home she is sitting back of the stove, thinking of St. Stephen and the other martyrs, while a burnt dinner and the camphor are struggling for the mastery. He says that if she had but kept her temper she wouldn't have got hurt. And he visits the barrel himself and puts the hoop on very carefully, and then adjusts it so nicely to the top of every stave that only a few smart raps apparently are needed to bring it down all right. And then he laughs to himself to think what a fuss his wife kicked up for a simple matter that only needed a little patience to adjust itself; then he gets the hammer and gives the top a smart rap on one side, and the other flies up and catches him on the nose, filling his soul with wrath and his eyes with tears, and the next minute the barrel is flying across the room, accompanied by the hammer, and another candidate for camphor is enrolled in the great army that is unceasingly marching toward the grave.—*Danbury News.*

BLANK VERSE AND LOVE ON THE TOWPATH.—Beneath the night's bespangled arch they were strolling along unconscious of aught save the intermitting fancies of their twain hearts. Suddenly they paused, and, gazing at a ruddy star that flashed like a great ruby in the firmament, she said:

"Diomedes! what rufescent orb is that which winks with bloody e'en from yonder dome?"

"That, Andromeda," spake her courtier knight, "is Mars, the wad of gore—beg pardon, I mean the god of war."

"Ah, yes! and looks he not like some gaunt Achilles, armored for conquest, bidding defiance to the hosts of Hades?"

"He doth, Andromeda, he doth! Or like some grim avenger furling a hoe—dash it! I mean hurling a foe—to the death!"—*Rome Sentinel.*

RHYMING TABLE OF PRESIDENTS.—The following table of Peesidents of the United States is given in verse, in which form it can be easily memorized:

The American Presidential line
Began in seventeen eighty-nine.
By Washington was the list begun,
Who ruled two terms, then Adams one;
Jefferson, Madison, Monroe
Sat for two terms each; and so
Quincy Adams came for one,
While Jackson thro' two terms did run;
Harrison died and left four years
For Tyler; one term next for Pierce
And for Buchanan; Lincoln then
Was shot as his second term began,
And Johnson sat until came Grant
For two terms; Hayes for one; and scant
Four months for Garfield, who was killed,
And Arthur the vacant office filled.

A REAL LIFE ROMANCE.

TWO LOVING HEARTS UNITED AFTER MANY YEARS.

A Ripley (Ohio) correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* tells this story: Coming down the river one evening this week, on one of the palatial steamers that ply its waters, a *Commercial* representative had related to him a romance in real life, verifying the constancy of true love, and the old adage that truth is oft-times stranger than fiction. So remarkable was it in all its details that he resolved to present it to the multitude of *Commercial* readers, unembellished by any fanciful adornments or visionary flights of imagination.

The scene is laid at Buena Vista, a lovely little village on the Upper Ohio, about one hundred miles from this city, charmingly situated amid the picturesque scenery of that romantic region. Buena Vista, much like the average country village, situated away from the hurry and bustle of the world, the inhabitants enjoying life in that contented manner so characteristic of rural simplicity. The village has attained a national reputation from its celebrated and extensive freestone quarries that penetrate the rugged hills around about it, the production of which being largely used in erecting the magnificent structures of architectural beauty that embellish the avenues of our great cities. To this rural retreat there wandered in the spring of 1873 a gentlemanly-appearing stranger, his attire and speech plainly stamping him a native of England.

He was called Farney. He was of a quiet, retiring disposition, seemingly not desirous of forming acquaintances. He had been in the place but a short time when he became acquainted with another Englishman by the name of Tyndall, also a recent arrival, and the two entered into partnership and established a nursery for the cultivation of fruit trees and small fruits. They succeeded finely in their undertaking, especially in peach growing, which develops to perfection in those rugged hills. The villagers were not long in finding out that Farney was a gentleman possessed of rare educational abilities, and in the fall of 1874, being in need of a principal for their high school, he was tendered the position, which was accepted.

Entering upon the duties, he soon proved himself a master of his profession, and the inhabitants quietly congratulated themselves upon their apt selection. Among the pupils attending the high school was a bright, lovely and accomplished young lady of eighteen —Miss Wooltan. She was a blooming brunette, petite in stature, possessed of all the graces and virtues imaginable, and was a woman that would be called saintly among women. Under these circumstances it was not strange that the principal became infatuated with his lovely pupil, and the infatuation was equally as deep on her part. As they became more deeply involved in love's meshes, Farney proposed and was accepted.

It is ancient saying that there are always obstacles in the way of true love and it was exemplified in this instance. The parents of the young lady, who were of aristocratic descent, bitterly opposed the attention of Farney toward their daughter, and she being of weak and vacillating disposition, they finally prevailed upon her to break the engagement. She declared that she loved only Farney, and would never marry another. Farney lost all interest in his work from that moment, tendered his resignation, and stated his resolution to leave. He asked the privilege of a last interview with his beloved, which was granted. What was said is too sacred to relate here, but as a last favor he requested her to sing that tender song of Burns. As her fingers rippled over the keys of the piano, the words came out as a heartcry in low, passionate accents:

"Had we never loved sae kindly,
Had we never loved sae blindly,
Never met or never parted,
We had ne'er been broken-hearted.
Fare the weel, thou first and fairest!
Fare the weel, thou best and dearest!
Thine be ilka joy and treasure,
Peace, enjoyment, love and pleasure!
Ae fond kiss and then we sever,
Ae farewell, alas! forever."

As the melody died away he clasped her in his arms, pressed a long, passionate kiss upon her lips, and left the house and a broken heart behind. Farney left the village on the first boat that came along, and a few days later the daily papers contained a brief notice of a drowned body having been picked up a few miles below Cincinnati, which, from the description, was identified by the residents of Beuna Vista as their former high school principal. The young lady, upon hearing of the suicide of her lover, was inconsolable, and, to all outward appearances, was dead to the pleasures of the world.

Numerous suitors sought her hand, but her steadfast devotion to her dead lover prevailed, and they retired from the field, baffled. In 1876, while on a visit to relatives in the famous Blue Grass region of Kentucky, Miss Wooltan attracted the attention of a wealthy fine stock raiser, who was also connected with the United States Revenue Service.—After a brief acquaintance, he proposed and was rejected. He took his rejection so much to heart, that he disposed of his farm and went South; but in the summer of 1881 he wandered back to the old home, and, as it opportunely happened, Miss Wooltan was again there on a visit. Their acquaintance was renewed, and, by persistent attentions he finally won the consent of the lady to marry him, although she frankly told him that it was impossible for her to love him, as her heart was buried with her lover; but she would endeavor to be a true and faithful wife, and would use all means to make his life a happy one.

The wedding trousseau was purchased regardless of expense, and the wedding was celebrated with great ceremony, being one of the most brilliant and noteworthy affairs that ever occurred in that region, famous for its wealth and culture.

The wedded life so auspiciously began was destined to be of short duration, scarcely six months passing by until the husband was killed by a railroad accident in the southern part of the State. The bereaved widow withdrew from society, and lived the life of a recluse.

Three months after the death of the husband, Farney, the supposed drowned man, unexpectedly turns up, to the astonishment of his Buena Vista friends, who had long mourned his decease. He hears of the marriage of his old love, of the husband's recent death, and immediately makes a trip to Kentucky. He seeks out the lady and after a long and touching interview finds that their former attachment has strengthened with the passing years, and goes away the accepted husband of his early love Our readers will join us in wishing them a happy and prosperous married life.

THE STATES' NAMES.

At a recent meeting of the American Antiquarian Society, Hamilton B. Staple, read a paper concerning the origin of the names of the States of the Union. From among other facts are taken the following: The name of California first originated in the imagination of the author of a Spanish romance, "Las Sergus de Esplandian." Here the "island of California, where great abundance of gold and precious stones is found," was described. The name was probably given to the territory now embraced in this State by some of the Spaniards with Cortez, who, no doubt, had read this sensational romance.

Oregon was a name formerly given to an imaginary river of the West. Carver, an American traveler,, mentions it in 1763. In describing the river, he evidently confounded it with the Missouri, but the name was finally applied to the present State of that name.

New Hampshire was named from Hampshire county, of England, by John Mason, of the Plymouth Company, to whom the territory was originally granted by the English Government.

The State of Massachusetts was named from the bay of that name. The origin of the word Massachusetts is from the Indian "masses," great, "wadchuash," mountains or hills, and the suffix "et," meaning at or near.

There are many conflicting opinions concerning the origin of the name Rhode Island. Some believe it to be named from the ancient Isle of Rhodes; others from the Dutch, Rhode Eylandt, signifying red island. It might also have been called Road Island or Roadstead Island, being near the harbor.

Connecticut, spelled in an Indian dialect, is Quinneh-tuqut, signifying "land-on a long tidal-river."

New York is named from the Duke of York, the original grantee. In the charter he was given all the land "from the west side of the Connecticut river to the east side of the Delaware Bay."

The territory of New Jersey was given by royal charter to Sir George Carteret and Lord Berkeley. Carteret, in England's great civil war, had bravely defended the Isle of Jersey, in the British Channel, and his new possessions in America were named in commemoration of this fact.

Pennsylvania was founded by William Penn, and it is the only State named from its founder. The suffix "sylvania," signifying "forest land," is descriptive of the general character of the country.

Three counties lying southeast of Pennsylvania were formerly territories of that State. In 1701 they were granted a separate charter, and named Delaware after Lord De Lewar, who first explored the bay into which the river empties.

Maryland was named from Queen Henrietta Maria. In the charter the name in Latin was Terra Mariæ, meaning land of Mary, or Mary's land.

Virginia was called in honor of Queen Elizabeth, who was known as the Virgin Queen.

The territory of the Carolinas was granted to the French settlers in 1663, and was named after Charles I. of France.

King George II. of England was the sponsor for the Southern State of Georgia.

The name Maine was given to that State descriptively, since in the original charter it was considered "the Mayne land of New England."

Vermont was also a descriptive name, being formed from two French words "verd" and "mont," meaning green mountains.

Kentucky is from Kentuckee, an Indian Shawnoese word, signifying "the head of a river" or "long river."

Mississippi is from the Indian Meesyseepee, meaning not the "father of waters," but "the great water."

Colorado is named from the Rio Colorado river. The name is of Spanish origin and means "ruddy" or "red," referring to the color of the water of that river.

Tennessee is supposed to have been named from Tanassee, one of the chief villages of the Cherokee Indians, which was located on the banks of the Tennessee river.

The name Minnesota is from the Indian Minisotah, meaning "colored water."

The State of Nevada is named from the Sierra Nevada Mountains, which in turn are said to have been named from the Sierra Nevadas of Granada, Spain.

Nebraska takes its name from the Nebraska river. The name is of Indian origin, meaning "shallow river."

Kansas is also named from its principal river. A tribe of Indians, formerly in that locality, were known as the Kansas or Kows, and the State is probably named from them.

The origin of the name of the peninsular State of Florida is told by historians as follows: In 1512 the Spaniard Ponce de Leon sailed to the west in search of the "fountain of youth." He first saw land on "Easterday," and on account of the richness and quantity of the flowers found on the new possessions, he called it Florida.

Alabama is named from an ancient Indian tribe of the Mississippi Valley. The name itself signifies "here we rest."

Ohio takes its name from the river on the southern boundary. The word is from the Wyandotte Indian dialect, oshe-zuh, and means "something great."

Iowa is named from a river of that name; the river from the Ioway Indians.

Missouri was also named from a river.—The word is from the Indian Min-ne-sho-shay, signifying "muddy water."

The name Wisconsin is of French-Indian origin. It was formerly spelled Guis-consin, meaning "westward flowing."

Illinois is derived from the Delaware Indian word, "Illin" or "Leni," meaning "real men," and the soft French termination "ois."

The name Michigan comes from the Indian words of Algonquin and Chippewa origin, "Mitcha," great and "gan," lake.

Louisiana was called in honor of Louis XIV. of France and was formerly applied to all the French possessions in the Mississippi Valley.

The word Arkansas is of Indian stock. A tribe of Indians who had rebelled and separated from the Kansas nation, were celebrated for the fine quality of their bows. From this they were called Arcor Bow Indians, and afterwards Arkansas.

Few States have been named from their original discoverers. The name of La Salle, Cabot De Sota, Marquette, Coronado and Fremont are waiting to be incorporated into history, by the naming of some new State in their honor.

A TOOTHACHE is always a pain investment.

HOW A NEWSPAPER PAYS.

Mr. J. W. Crary, of Florida, presents some of the advantages of a newspaper in a communication to the Pensacola *Advance Gazette*, as follows: How a newspaper pays can be at once seen if you will give the matter a little thought. Suppose you take a paper that is only issued once a week, you get fifty-two copies a year, each containing the general current news of the times.

The educational advantages to the family, derived from only a weekly paper, are cheaper and more impressive, useful and thorough, after children have learned to read, than the teaching in the ordinary schools. It is a notable fact, and many eminent examples might be referred to, that families who are never without newspapers become more intelligent and more influential than those who go through the ordinary scholastic course of studies without the habit of reading newspapers. After reading, writing and arithmetic are taught to a child, if a choice is to be made between school books and newspapers, it would be much more beneficial to the child to give it two or three well-selected newspapers to read than to confine it to the text books of the school. Newspaper education is polytechnic and universal, and is indispensible to a proper qualification for true American citizenship.

A good newspaper saves money in all business matters. If you want to sell or buy anything, you will likely see the current price in a newspaper, and you will also see what you might want advertised; you don't have to take heresay, and thus suffer from mistakes and delays; you just turn to your paper and know all you wish to learn. You will often save the subscription cost of your paper by one single order for ten or twenty dollars' worth of goods. You will often find chances for good bargains advertised that cannot be found in any other way. A few months since, a merchant in Pensacola advertised to sell a certain staple article of provisions very cheap; there was quite a large lot of it, and the consigner ordered it sold at once. I sent an order, and when several of my neighbors, in the country, saw what I had gotten, and I told them the price, they said: "If you had told us, we would also have sent orders." I said; "If you will take the papers you will always know in time, without waiting for *second-hand talk*." I saved the price of my newspaper subscription in Pensacola for one year by that single transaction. Indeed, it would be impossible to enumerate the amount of pecuniary benefits received from newspaper advertisements alone, to say nothing of the general information of vital importance contained in them.

Journal

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 14, 1882.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ROB'T E. PATTISON, of Philad'a.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, of York.

FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, of Tioga.

MICHAEL DAVITT sailed from New York for Ireland on Wednesday. During his brief stay in this country he delivered addresses in ten cities, the furthest western point visited by him being Chicago. In our next issue we will publish his eloquent speech delivered at Troy, N. Y., on the 4th of July.

GEN. SKOBELEFF, Russia's greatest military figure, died suddenly of heart disease at Moscow, on Friday last. His age was only thirty-nine years, but his memorable deeds of valor at the seige of Plevna, during the war between Russia and Turkey in 1877, spread his military fame throughout the civilized world.

THAT thorough gentleman and excellent journalist, Alfred Sanderson, Esq., late of the Shippensburg (Pa.) *Chronicle* has accepted a position on the *Daily Press*, where his long recognized talents as a newspaper writer will have a much wider field for their display. That his future may be all that he deserves is our sincere wish, and more than that no man can ask.

THE Democratic candidates met on Tuesday night at the office of George M. Dallas, in Philadelphia, to choose the Chairman of the State Committee. All were present except Judge Clark and Mr. Elliott, and they were represented. After a full discussion, lasting until 11 o'clock, W. U. Hensel, of Lancaster, was unanimously elected chairman. The selection is one that was eminently fit to have been made, though we would have been as well pleased to see Chairman Bogert continued.

IT is a fact susceptible of proof that Ireland is sending more children to school to-day in proportion to population than any other country on earth, not even excepting the United States. Here are the figures: Population about five and a half millions; children attending school, a little over one million (1,032,000); or one child at school to a little less than five and a-half of the entire population. No other country in the world can furnish such an educational exhibit. Ireland, too, is poor, and has no compulsory law.

GUITEAU, the assassin of President Garfield, was hung in Washington City on Friday, the 30th ult., at 12.40 P. M. The general belief was that the miscreant would weaken before the supreme moment, but he seems to have gone to the gallows with that air of braggadocia which he displayed throughout his trial and imprisonment. The body was allowed to hang a half-hour, when it was cut down and buried in the jail yard. Subsequently it was resurrected and is now understood to be in the Medical Museum belonging to the Government. An examination made by Dr. Lamb failed to reveal anything abnormal in the construction of Guiteau's brain. In other words, he was morally responsible for the commission of the crime for which he suffered.

ALTHOUGH all of the five nominations composing the Democratic State ticket are unexceptionable and eminently fit to have been made, we cannot refrain from especially congratulating the Democracy of the State upon the nomination for Judge of the Supreme Court of so clear-headed a man as Silas M. Clark of Indiana county. In western Pennsylvania, where he is well known, there is no diversion of opinion regarding his exceptional qualifications for an able discharge of the high duties of the office for which he has been nominated. When Chief Justice Sharswood and Thomas M. Marshall, the one an eminent jurist and a Democrat, and the other a distinguished lawyer and a Republican, and both, therefore, competent judges, because they know the man, cordially approve Mr. Clark's selection for the place, any extended argument in his behalf would be entirely superfluous.

IT was arranged that the candidates on the Democratic State ticket should meet in Philadelphia on Wednesday last for the purpose of appointing a chairman of the State Committee, and that a strong pressure would be brought to bear in favor of the selection of some gentlemen from that city. We will know what was done before our paper goes to press. If there is any sound reason why Mr. Bogert, the present chairman, should not be appointed, we have never seen it stated. He has certainly discharged his duties with ability and industry, and his residence in the anthracite region, where Cameron and his henchmen expect to wheedle a considerable number of Democrats into the support of Beaver is a very strong argument in favor of Mr. Bogert's continuance in the position. We never knew a Philadelphia politician, of either party, who knew much about prominent and active party men in different counties of the State, and especially in the western part of it. That kind of knowledge is essentially important in a chairman of the Committee, and Mr. Boyert possesses it. The true plan would be to let the chairman of the Democratic City Committee, who seems to understand his business, take charge of the campaign in that city, and Mr. Bogert, or some man like him, take the balance of the State in his charge, with his headquarters at Harrisburg. Such an arrangement would in our judgment produce the most beneficial results, and we trust that the State candidates will come to the same conclusion.

THE proceedings of the Democratic State Convention which met at Harrisburg two weeks ago last Wednesday, will be found elsewhere in our paper. We watched with more than ordinary interest the result of the election of delegates to the convention as they occurred in different counties of the State, and although in one sense the wish was father to the thought, still a survey of the whole field produced in our mind the firm and well settled belief, that the nomination of James H. Hopkins, of Pittsburg, for Governor, was reasonably assurred. It is the right of a newspaper editor to *propose*, but a State convention alone has the power to *dispose*. It is the tribunal of last resort, and political success can only be achieved by absolute acquiescense in its declared will. While, however, the nomination for Governor of Robert E. Pattison, of Philadelphia, was not the entertainment to which we expected to be invited, it bids fair to prove in the end, judging from the cordial approval it has met from the Democracy of the State, to be the strongest one which could have been made. Although his name is as familiar as a household word among the taxpayers of Philadelphia, he is comparatively a new man in State politics, and like a new broom will make a clean sweep. He is not yet thirty-two years of age, and for one so young his political career has been very remarkable. A man like Pattison, who, in 1877, when he was but twenty-seven years old, was elected to the most important and responsible office in Philapelphia, that of City Controller, by a majority of 5,964, the Republican State ticket receiving at the same election a majority of 6,000, and who three years afterwards, at the Presidential election of 1880, was re-elected by a majority of 13,593, has established a record that even a veteran in politics might well feel an honorable pride. Mr. Pattison has shown himself to be a born reformer in the methods of administering an office which directly concerns every taxpayer in Philadelphia—a reformer not only in name, but in substance and in fact. Absolutely honest himself, he is necessarily the sworn foe of corruption in others. Such a man with a reform and retrenchment legislature to aid and sustain him as Governor, is imperatively demanded to cut up by the roots the profligate expenditure of public money by the legislature, as well as in all the other departments of the State government. We have long looked forward to the time when some Democratic Hercules would be in a position and possess the courage to turn the river of reform through the Augean stables at Harrisburg and thoroughly cleanse them. It is a consummation devoutly to be wished, and Mr. Pattison's conspicuous record as a practical and inflexible friend of thorough reform is the highest and strongest reason why the people of the State should ratify his nomination at the polls. His election will be the grave of Cameronism, and Beaverism, of Quayism and Tom Cooperism; it will end the one man power forever, and will usher in an administration whose highest aim will be the promotion of the best interests of the people.

THE Cameron organ at Harrisburg, the *Evening Telegraph*, in noticing the nomination for the third time of A. J. Colborn as a member of the House from Somerset county, says of him: "He was an able and faithful representative, and well deserves the endorsement of his people." A year ago last winter, when the judicial apportionment bill passed the Senate and was sent to the House, the counties of Somerset, Bedford and Fulton were made a judicial district. Colburn was a member of the Judicial apportionment committee in the House and was said at the time to be anxious although no other person was, to be made President judge of the district. By some process which we were never able to comprehend, he induced the House committee to strike Fulton county from the district, leaving it to embrace Somerset and Bedford counties and attach Fulton county to Adams. Any one who will look at the map of the State will see that Franklin county, having itself the necessary number of inhabitants to entitle it under the constitution to a separate judge, is located between Fulton and Adams, just as Blair county is located between Cambria and Huntingdon. What ought to be done with a member of the Legislature who would so outrage common sense and legislative decency as to advocate the formation of a judicial or any other kind of district out of Cambria and Huntingdon counties? If the bill had not been vetoed by Gov. Hoyt this Somerset statesman would have been wholly responsible for the unparalled monstrosity of a judicial district, both counties composing it being separated from each other by an intervening district. We undertake to say that any member of the legislature who would attempt for any imaginable reason to do with a judicial apportionment bill what A. J. Colburn did, is a disgrace to that body, and ought never again be permitted to outrage the public sense of justice and propriety in shaping legislation at Harrisburg. But he will be re-elected, for Somerset is a Republican county, and her Republican voters will again commission Colburn to show his hand in manipulating a judicial apportionment bill at next winter's session; but we venture to say he will not again try the experiment of making a district out of Fulton and Adams.

AN excursion boat, the Scioto, from Wellsville, Ohio, with about five hundred passengers aboard, collided with the tugboat Lomas, on the Ohio river, near Mingo Junction, below Steubenville, Ohio, about 8 o'clock on the evening of the 4th inst. Almost if not quite sixty lives are known to have been lost. Up to Monday last fifty-six bodies had been recovered, and at least two other passengers are known to be missing. It was one of the most soul-sickening accidents which has occurred for a long time, and great excitement prevails from East Liverpool to Steubenville. The pilots of both boats have been arrested for culpable negligence in the discharge of their duties.

THE Republican peace powwow at Harrisburg has not yet been heard from.

LETTER FROM MINNESOTA.

EAST MINNEAPOLIS, July 8, 1882.

FRIEND MCPIKE—In my last letter I promised to continue my sketch of Hastings and other notable places. Hastings is pleasantly situated on the west bank of the Mississippi river, some twenty miles from St. Paul. It is a flourishing place, all things considered, but has still plenty of room for improvement. Hastings is the seat of justice of Dakota county, and possesses a Court House which would be a credit to a much older city. Several manufacturing establishments are located there, at the head of which stands the Gardner Roller Mills, situated at the falls of the Vermillion, with a capacity of 500 barrels per diem. This mill has recently been refitted, and is one of the best in the land.

About eight miles south of Hastings resides our mutual friend, Mr. William O'Connell, who owns in the neighborhood of 500 acres of fine fertile land, which is susceptible of the highest cultivation. Last year his crops (exclusive of corn, of which he obtained a large yield) aggregated nearly 9,000 bushels. Mr. O'Connell is highly pleased with his western home, and well he may be, for it would be as difficult to find a more desirable spot to live in as it would be to find a more courteous gentleman than our worthy friend O'Connell. Mr. W. H. Elder, lives three-quarters of a mile west of Mr. O'Connell, and he too possesses an excellent farm in a high state of cultivation and very pleasantly situated. Mr. Elder follows the business of well digging in connection with farming, and is doing *well* financially and otherwise. (No pun intended.) Mr. James Elder resides at Cannon Falls, seventeen miles south of Hastings. He also owns a valuable farm and a fine residence. He is extensively engaged in well drilling and pump business and in the erection of wind-mills for pumping water, etc.

I promised also to tell you something about the Red River Valley, the great wheat garden of the northwest—the Nile region of America, as it is famiarly called—where they grow the genuine No. 1 hard, from which the very finest flour is made. That portion of the valley belonging to Uncle Sam is situated in Minnesota and Dakota, the Red river being the boundary between them. The soil is everywhere tillable, being a deposit of rich black vegetable loam from two to six feet in depth, and containing all the ingredients necessary for the production of all species of grain and root crops in the greatest perfection and abundance. It produces wheat, barley and oats of a quality which is acknowledged by dealers and consumers to be the best on the continent. It is in this region that some of the irrgest wheat farms in the world are to be found, such as the Dwight farm, at Dwight, the Dalrymple farm, near Casselton, and several others. On the Dwight farm I saw a turnip patch containing 300 acres—a large patch, and large turnips, too.

Fargo, in Dakota, and Moorhead, Minnesota, are the largest towns in this section. Fargo contains 6,000 and Moorhead 3,000 inhabitants. Both towns show a remarkable growth. To give an idea how some northwestern towns grow I will instance Larimore, in the Elk River Valley, which has sprung up in ninety days, and already contains 300 inhabitants, and is still booming. The St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba and the North Pacific Railroads traverse the valley, which, in conjunction with the navigation of Red river, afford ample facilities for transportation.

Some twenty miles from Moorhead is situated the town of Barnesville, where the trunk lines of the Manitoba cross each other. It is a thriving town and is surrounded by a rich farming country. Here our friend Michael McDunn carries on blacksmithing, and is doing a flourishing business. Messrs. John and David O'Hara, who each own a fine farm, within a few miles of Barnesville, are doing well, and are loud in their praise of the Red river country. There are several other places of note which I will speak of in future letters.

By the way, you have a goodly number of aspirants for legislative honors. Surely Cambria has good material to select from. Hope they will not all be *slaughtered*. We are pleased to see the name of D. A. Luther announced for Sheriff. 'Gust would make an excellent officer.

As I have already trespassed on your limits I will close by sending my best wishes to the editor and readers of the FREEMAN. More anon. F. P. M.

THE KANSAS REPUBLICANS have expressed their profound sorrow at the death of President Garfield, and have "heartily endorsed" the Administration of President Arthur, whom they "commend for his wisdom and prudence in promoting harmony"—a sentence which makes one think of the discousolate widower who bid against Barnum for the tiger and explained, when the veteran showman pointed out that he had run the least up to a wholly unprofessional price, that he was "bound to have that 'ar tiger—he wanted suthin' to remember his wife by." In killing two administrations with one resolution, our Kansas friends improve on the mediæval operator who went into agricultural speculations with the devil, and agreed to take what grew under ground one year and above ground the next, the rotation of crops being turnips and wheat. The Kansas Republicans take all the administrations that are under ground and above ground. Probably they would have alluded to President Lincoln had they not reflected that if Lincoln were alive to-day he could not possibly have acted with the Republican party. All this is worthy of a State where a Pomeroy is ousted in the sacred name of purity and reform by an Ingals, and encourages the belief that whenever it rains porridge the man who is caught with the bottom of his plate upturned to heaven will not be a Kansas Republican.—*New York World.*

THE LATEST CONTRIBUTION to the literature of the civil service reform controverey is made by Iowa Republican paper, the Dubuque *Times*, which avers that its editor "can name scores of clerks in Washington City who have for years refused to contribute to the Republican campaign fund, but, on the contrary, have contributed to the Democratic fund, and they have not been discharged, and are not liable to be discharged." The New York *World* fancies that Republicans as well as Democrats, spoilsmen as well as reformers, will unite in the cry of 'Name! Name!' and that when the Dubuque *Times* fails to produce the names, the general reply will be that made in an evil hour by the young passengers on the good ship Sairy Jane to the Dook de Moses, "Oid hoss, methinks thou art blowing!"

THE Ohio Valley, between Steubenville and Moundsville is in mourning over the terrible disaster at Mingo Junction through the collision of the Scioto and the Lomas. But something more than mourning is called for. The case was clearly one of reckless sacrifice of life. The testimony already taken shows that the crash occurred simply because both steamers were determined to take the same side of the channel, and that each proceeded to do so without waiting to observe whether the other had consented to sheer off. Both pilots then simultaneously reversed their engines; but it was too late, and within three minutes the Scioto had sunk. If there is any law in that region to protect human life, it should be invoked to punish all who can in any way be held responsible for this slaugher.—*N. Y. Sun.*

HUBBELL'S ASSESSMENT.

A LEVY MADE ON THE ASSISTANTS AND MANAGERS IN THE TRAINING SCHOOL AT CARLISLE.

A Harrisburg telegram of the 10th inst. says:

The persevering meanness of the Hubbell assessment is strikingly exemplified in the levy made upon one of the Governmental institutions which ought to be furthest removed from any sort of partisan control and from the visit of the toll gatherer. The old Government barracks at Carlisle, Pa., some eighteen miles up the Cumberland valley from this city, have for some years past been used for an Indian Training School. Under the direction of Capt. Pratt of the regular army the work of instructing the Indian children of both sexes in the useful arts and domestic life has been satisfactorily prosecuted. The school and the admirable work it is doing have not only attracted the hearty interest and earnest commendation of the surrounding community, but every official in spection and examination increases the high favor with which it is regarded by those whose special duty it is to fairly investigate this new and salutary mode of treating the Indian problem.

Such a thing as political service, or the interference of the partisan marplots in the management of the school, has never been broached. Its official staff has at least felt free from any such danger as that. But the members of its corps and its instructors, assistants, nurses and laborers, have been startled at receiving notice that they are expected to furnish two per cent. of their salaries to Hubbell's committee to assist in the election of a Republican member of Congress. The levy, in detail, falls upon them as follows:

Capt. R. H. Pratt, Superintendent	$20.00
Mr. Norman, assistant to Superintendent	12.50
Mr. Campbell, Marshal and Disciplinarian	12.50
Etadleah Doanmoe (Indian), assistant	8.00
Mr. Harris, blacksmith	12.00
Mr. Reighter, tailor	12.50
Mr. Walker, tinner	12.50
Mr. Meller, tarmer	18.00
Mr. Cook, shoemaker	9.00
Mr. Chapman, saddler	12.50
Mr. Hummel, carpenter	12.50
Mr. Baird, assistant	18.00
Miss Simple, principal	18.00
Miss Hyde, Matron	15.00
Mrs. Sheverick, in charge of small boys	9.00
Samuel Jordon, colored laborer	8.00
Miss Morton, teacher	10.00
Miss Patterson, teacher	10.00
Miss Cutter, teacher	10.00
Miss Hoppe, teacher	10.00
Miss Fisher, teacher	10.00
Miss Exley, teacher	10.00
Miss Burgess, teacher	10.00
Miss Philips, teacher	10.00
Mrs. Worthington, superintendent of Industrial Room	8.00
Mr. Gould, chief clerk	20.00
Miss Robertson, clerk	15.00
Mrs. Spain, laundress	15.00
Mrs. Platt, mistress of dining room	9.00
Dr. Stewart, post surgeon	12.00
Miss Wilson, hospital nurse	12.00
George Foulk, hostler	6.00
Total	$388.50

There is, probably, not a member of the entire staff of this institution who owes his or her place to political influences, and certainly the tenure of none of them is dependent on Republican supremacy in the State or nation. The managers and teachers themselves, mostly ladies, it will be noticed, take little or no interest in politics, and are even reticent on this assessment business, this information regarding it being obtained accidentally. Several of them, including Capt. Pratt, and a number of his chief assistants, are pronounced Democrats, and it is safe to say that they will not respond to Hubbell's call, and if disturbed for their refusal it will be by some influence outside of the institution itself. What the silver-haired matron, the venerable nurse, the blooming school marms, the hostler and day laborer will do about it remains to be seen. But the ineffable impudence of 'Dear Hubbell's' extortionate demands was never better illustrated than by this comprehensive levy.

CYCLONE IN BUTLER COUNTY.—Coalville, a small town in Butler county, near the Shenango and Allegheny Railroad, was struck by a cyclone Friday evening, June, 30th, about seven o'clock. Some fifteen houses were completely wrecked. The dwelling house of Mr. Barnes was swept away, not a vistige being left standing. Mrs. Barnes was blown a hundred yards and lodged in a fence corner. She died within an hour. The child was carried five hundred feet and died soon after the mother. The residence of Jonathan Kelly, containing nine persons, was demolished, and all of the inmates more or less injured. Mr. McQuiston and wife, next door to the Kelly dwelling, were fatally injured, Wm. Henly, an inmate of the Kelly family, has died. In addition to persons who have died of their wounds, from twenty-five to thirty were more or less severely hurt by the flying ruins.

What It Did for an Old Lady.

COSHOCTON STATION, N. Y., Dec. 28, 1878.

Gents:—A number of people had been using your Bitters here, and with marked effect, in one case a lady of over seventy years, had been sick for years, and for the past ten years has not been able to be around half the time. About six months ago she got so feeble she was *helpless*. Her old remedies, or physicians, being of no avail, I sent to Deposit, forty-five miles, and got a bottle of Hop Bitters. It improved her so she was able to dress herself and walk about the house. When she had taken the second bottle she was able to take care of her own room and walk out to her neighbor's, and has improved all the time since. My wife and children also have derived great benefit from their use.

W. B. HATHAWAY, Agt. U. S. Ex. Co.

A TROPICAL HURRICANE.—A terrible hurricane visited the Friendly Islands April 25th. At Van Van the bark Guillemo, Capt. Johnston, went down on the anchorage. The captain, officers and six seamen were lost with her. Five boys were saved. The hurricane was accompanied by a tidal wave fifteen feet high, which swept over the Islands, and did terrible damage. The storehouse of Mr. McArthur (Auckland), which contained over three thousand tons of copra, was destroyed. All the natives' house and many belonging to Europeans were carried away. Cocoanut trees were snapped off like pipe stems. The islands present a scene of wide-spread desolation. At Tergatea all the churches were destroyed. Two thousand houses were leveled. Stores and houses with their contents and everything near were swept away.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale by E. James, sole agent, Ebensburg, Pa. [5-9.-1y.]

—A negro found, last week, on a plantation, fifteen miles from Tuscaloosa, Ala., not far beneath the surface of the ground, an entire skeleton over six feet long with a necklace upon it of white stone beads. The bones crumbled as soon as exposed. They were found close to an Indian mound, and, as three other skeletons have been unearthed on the three other sides, it is supposed the bodies were buried at the four ends of a cross, the mound being the central point.

TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:—I have a friend who suffered terribly. I purchased a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and as a result of its use, she is perfectly well.

J. BAILEY, Burdett, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" purify the blood and cure constipation.

—Noah Orr, familiar in museums for about thirty years as a giant, died a few days ago at Marysville, Ohio. Last winter he weighed 530 pounds, being very corpulent, though his height or nearly seven feet and a half served to keep him in tolerable proportion. Since then he had lost 200 pounds. Orr had three brothers, ranging from six feet and five inches to seven feet, and a son, who at 15 years of age measured nearly six feet.

DELEVAN, Wis., Sept. 24, 1878.

Gents—I have taken not quite one bottle of the Hop Bitters. I was a feeble old man of 78 when I got it. To-day I am as active and feel as well as I did at 30. I see a great many that need such a medicine.

D. BOYCE.

—A woman and two children were found starved to death in a lonely section of Van Buren county, Arkansas. It is believed that the woman fell sick, and the children, being too young to secure aid for her, perished miserably. A third child was still alive, and had gnawed pieces of flesh from the arm of one of her dead sisters. It died soon after the discovery was made.

WHY WOMEN USE IT.

Because they have learned by experience that it overcomes despondency, indigestion, weakness in the back and other troubles of the sex is why women everywhere use Parker's Ginger Tonic.—*Home Journal.*

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—There is a colt in York county that kills and eats chickens, pigeons and ducks.

—A Lawrence county Golddrop ram yielded a fleece of twenty-eight pounds.

—General Scobeleff, the famous Russian General, died suddenly at Moscow on Friday.

—Indications point to the next State fair being one of the finest ever held in the State.

—A tree recently cut in Wells township, Fulton county, produced 2,000 feet of lumber.

—Not an alcoholic beverage, but a true and reliable family medicine is Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Mrs. Nancy Gifford, of Northeast, Bradford county, was frightened to death by a recent thunder storm.

—A Shickshinny miller fell into the spokes of a horizontal revolving wheel and was instantly whirled to death.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker mouth. At James' drug store.

—A Schuylkill county postmaster who made $45 out of his office last year has been assessed $2 for political purposes.

—Theresa Hasshell, a Russian Jewish refugee, was found on Saturday night starving in the Providence depot at Boston.

—Two men were killed and several persons injured by a tornado at Columbus, Kansas, on Wednesday evening of last week.

—The Republicans have been carrying the war into Africa long enough. The Democrats now propose to carry Africa into the war.

—A large sturgeon, seven feet long and weighing 150 pounds, was captured in the Susquehanna the other day by a Lancaster man.

—Mamie Long, aged 14 years, residing at Conner's crossing, Schuylkill county, has been arrested for attempting to poison her mother.

—A lady of 22 years, living south of Wabash, Ind., has not eaten anything for sixty days, owing to the disordered condition of the stomach.

—A St. Louis young man named Post has fallen heir to a fortune of $50,000, and some of the young girls think they would like to hitch to him.

—Nathan Briscoe, a farmer of Ernestown, Ontario, while handling bees Monday, was stung on the forehead by one and died in fifteen minutes.

—The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumptive Cure." At James' drug store.

—The Denver *Tribune* thinks that "Iowa may take the lead in the cyclone business, but when it comes to cloud-bursts Colora do has no competitor."

—In Pittsburgh, Tuesday evening of last week, George Rodgers shot and mortally wounded his wife and then attempted suicide. He may recover.

—Ex-Senator Wallace, has denied the rumors that he was opposed to the nomination of Pattison, but says his health will not allow him to join in the campaign.

—Are you made miserable by indigestion constipation, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure At James' drug store.

—John K. Randolph, an eccentric individual, of Armstrong county, is engaged in building an ark. He predicts that a deluge will destroy the world shortly.

—Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. At James' drug store.

—At Louisville, Miss., on Monday, F. L. Jones, photographer, shot and killed Tom Jones, a boy, in cold blood. A strong guard prevented lynching. Jones has killed four men.

—At Geneva, Nebraska, on the Fourth, one man was killed and several others were badly injured by the explosion of a cannon, and two girls were seriously, if not fatally, burned by fireworks.

—Guitean's bones have been stripped of the flesh. They are now on the roof of the Medical Museum undergoing a bleaching process preparatory to putting them on exhibition in the museum.

—Samuel Smith, who lives one mile south of Kirkwood, Mo., was on Friday last shot and mortally wounded by his son, Guy Smith, aged 13 years, whom he had just punished for fighting with his brother.

—Wilhelm Kramer, a Philadelphia saloonkeeper, aged 43, was murdered by his stepson, Herman Berto, aged 18, on Saturday, during a quarrel about a board bill. The murderer and a younger brother escaped.

—Charles Langheimer, the old Dutchman cited by Dickens in "American Notes" as an example of the evils of solitary confinement, was arrested in Philadelphia on Friday for stealing and recommitted to his old prison.

—James H. Kuder kissed a neighbor's young wife while assisting her to move some furniture at Tontogany, O. Her husband brought suit for damages, and Kuder, on hearing of this, immediately cut his throat.

—Rev. W. S. Spauch, a Methodist minister of Indian Territory, who had incurred the enmity of some young Indians, whom he had corrected in school, was set upon in a lonely spot, and, after a determined struggle, killed.

—Last Saturday a small boat capsized on Lake Michigan off Muskegan, Mich., and two sailors from the steam barge Hilton and three other men were drowned. The body of one of the men, named Anderson came ashore.

—Two Indiana farmers quarrelled about a wrench and went to law. The costs of court and counsel fees have reached $1,700 both litigants have mortgaged their property to raise the money, and the case is continued.

—Miss Myrtie Peck, of Michigan, aged 14 years, rode twenty miles at Rochester, New York, on Saturday, in 43m. 24⅘s., beating the record 2 minutes. Miss Belle Cook won a 10-mile race at San Jose, Cal., for $20,000, in 21 minutes.

—Thomas Hosterman, of Centre county, seventy years old, wealthy and respected, and the father of a large family, fearful that his sons would squander his money, in a fit of melancholy cut his throat with an ordinary pocket knife.

—A Mercer county brute named Kissinger is in prison for outraging his fifteen year-old daughter, who recently returned home from the soldiers' orphan school to keep house for him, his wife and he having separated during the girl's absence.

—On Thursday a number of girls were bathing at Kewaskum, Wis., when one of them got out too far. Marv, daughter of Dr. R. A. Freeman, of Chicago, bravely went to her rescue, and succeeded in rescuing the girl but was herself drowned.

—Dr. Thomas S. Kirkbride, of the Pennsylvania Hospital for the Insane, and Dr. David D. Richardson, in charge of the insane department of the Philadelphia Almshouse, unite in the opinion that the autopsy of Guiteau show that he was a responsible being.

—Two sisters, Maggie and Bridget Dempsy, aged twenty-one and twenty-three years, while walking on the railroad track at Middletown, N. Y., on Friday evening, were struck by the New York express train. Bridget was killed and Maggie fatally injured.

—The St. Vincent de Paul School and Nursery for colored children, at Morrisania, New York, was nearly destroyed on the morning of the 4th inst. by a fire caused by fire crackers, and one of the children, Joseph Hawkins, aged 11 years, perished in the flames.

—A quart of cream can be kept perfectly good for months in the highest temperature by an ounce of boro-glyceride. Prof. Barff proposes to save railroad carriage for milk by condensing it in the country and mixing it with boro glyceride, so that it has only to be mixed with water when needed.

—The Kinzua bridge, Bradford county, is now 218 feet high and still going upwards. Difficulty is experienced in getting men to work on the more elevated part even at the luxurious wages of eight dollars per day. Labor for raising the lower columns is cheap, but the price advances as men climb heavenward.

—Fred. Root, of Burlington, Vt., Herbert McKinney, of Ellenburg, N. Y., Jane Lancks, of Aultsville, Ont., and Agnes Fetterly, of Morrisburg, Ont., went out rowing on the St. Lawrence river Saturday, and as no trace of the party can be found, it is feared that all have gone down the rapids and been drowned.

—A strange woman met a little girl in Rondout, N. Y., and asked her if she didn't want a nice doily. The little girl said she did, and the woman gave her a four-days'-old baby, which the delighted little girl at once took home to show mamma. Mamma was thunderstruck, and nobody yet knows whose baby it is.

—A Western circus manager arranged to have a wax baby dropped from a second story window in every town which his show visited, just in time to be caught by one of his athletes. The performance was successful several times, and crowds went to see the hero of the rescue, until the newspapers exposed the trick.

—The Rhodes brothers had an insurance policy on their mother's life at Bradford, Pa. She was in feeble health, and the prospect of her early death led the sons to quarrel beforehand over the division of the money. When they began to fight, the spectacle so affected Mrs. Rhodes as to bring on an attack of heart disease, and she dropped dead.

—David Coleman, living near Middleburg, Snyder county, lately signed some papers in a transaction with the agent of a clothes wringer for $200. These afterward came to him in the shape of promissory notes, and the Sheriff notifying him on Thursday that they would have to be paid the old man committed suicide the following day by hanging.

—The New York *Times*, in a 16-column article showing the progress of religious denominations in that city between 1845 and 1882, shows that while its population has increased 225 per cent., its total Protestant Church member-ship has increased but 76 per cent., while the Catholic Church membership has increased 900 per cent., or from 50,000 to 500,000.

—It used to be considered a wonderful thing to engrave the Lord's Prayer on a three cent piece. At the last meeting of the San Francisco Microscopial Society the President exhibited an engraving upon a glass plate of the Lord's Prayer so minutely executed that on the same scale nine copies of the entire Bible could be produced within the space of a square inch

—The coking village of Alice Mines, in Westmoreland county, is the latest victim of the small-pox scare, said disease having been brought there by a German family recently from the old country. On Saturday last the dreadful scourge had found lodgment in five different households, and it was feared that the contagion would become widespread. A pest house has been erected.

—Miss Ada Deyo, of Gardiner, Ulster county, N. Y., a white girl of respectable family, ran away with a burly negro named John Wesley Sampson, to whom she had been secretly married. The event caused much excitement at the time. The girl's relatives were wealthy and held a high position in society. The poor girl has bitterly experienced the folly of her act and is now an inmate of the Sullivan county poor house.

—On leaving her home in Licking county, Ohio, last fall, Aura M. Scott left her skirts behind, and went to Cincinnati in male clothes. Although only 18, and not coarse in form or features, she readily passed for a boy. Perhaps the deception was made easy by her careless manner of smoking, drinking and swearing. She was successively a porter, clerk in a notion store, and conductor of a horse car, before being found out.

—Doc. Leighton, a Michigan horseman, was attacked by an enraged stallion a day or two ago. While he was in the act of adjusting the harness about the head the stallion knocked him down, and kneeling on him, bit off his under lip and all the flesh and skin beneath it running down under the point of the chin. The brute then bit his right cheek and back of the neck, also taking hold of his left hand, shattering the bones of several fingers.

—A fellow who was on the ill fated Scioto was boasting to his girl, to whom he was engaged to be married, and who accompanied him on the excursion on the fatal Fourth, that he could swim ashore and carry her easily, but when the collision came he deserted her and took care of himself. She was also saved, and when he came to congratulate her upon being still alive, she refused to speak to him and handed back the engagement ring.

—Alonzo D. McCarthy, a young lawyer of Decatur, Ind., had great difficulty in winning Miss Rhodes for a bride. She loved him, but feared that his habit of frequent intoxication would make him a sot and would only consent to marry him on his solemn promise of total abstinence. On the day appointed for the wedding he committed suicide, leaving letters to explain that he could not keep his pledge and would die rather than break it.

—James G. Hill, a West Philadelphia tinsmith, and a noisy Independent in politics, made an epistolary assault of an illicit amatory character on the wife of C. P. Jones, a stalwart resident on the house employee. Mr. Hill will henceforth take less interest in politics and love. The cowhide wells on his head and legs are nearly as thick as Candidate Beaver's crutch. He now knows that there is nothing in the Independent platform to justify one of them in coveting his neighbor's wife.

—A New York *Herald* special contains an interview with O'Connor Power, who was interviewed about Davitt's statement that Power was a traitor to the Irish cause. Power pronounces Davitt a coward and the real traitor to the Irish cause, who, after attempting to undermine Parnell, is now trying to distract attention from his treachery by attacking others and posing as an apostle of humanity, being in reality an agent of disunion, having one cause to-day and another to-morrow.

—At 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon James Hawks, a laborer, stabbed and killed his wife at Syracuse, N. Y. She bought a pail of beer in a saloon, and returning home met her husband, who was drunk. Hawks drew a jackknife from his pocket and, without a word, stabbed his wife to the heart. The woman ran about thirty feet and clung to a tree. She died in fifteen minutes. Hawks was arrested. When told that his wife was dead he exclaimed: "I'm glad of it. It's a good thing for me.

—A cow at Hazelwood, Pittsburg, is the maternal parent of a calf which, in addition the usual number of legs, has an arm growing out of its shoulder, and persons who have seen the monstrosity say that it has a complete hand, having four fingers and a thumb, the nails on the fingers being exactly like those on the hand of a human being. The owner of the modern wonder has been offered $125 by some enterprising showman for the youthful bovine, which at latest accounts was still living.

—The Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* is authority for the following: A rather interesting bit of scandal comes to light in connection with the recent appointment of Willard S. Hickox as Land Receiver in Colorado. Hickox was an Ohio man, from humble beginnings came to be station agent of the Pennsylvania Road at Mansfield, was well off, a prominent Sunday school worker, became quite popular and had a liking for politics. Soon after the National Banking act passed Senator Sherman helped establish an institution under it at Mansfield. Hickox was taken into the management, in a few years became its head, and had a reign of considerable financial power, with the confidence of everybody. In 1875, however, the bank failed, and it was found that both its regular assets and some funds deposited for safe keeping had disappeared. Hickox was indicted, and escaped conviction only by running to Canada and forfeiting his bonds. After this he ventured to go to Denver, and has lately asked and received the appointment indicated. And the gossips wonder why, those of the Ohio and other men familiar with the circumstances, there was not a whisper raised against the nomination and confirmation.

PRIZE ESSAYS.

MR. WANAMAKER'S EMPLOYES TELL "WHAT IS THE BEST WAY TO WAIT ON A CUSTOMER."

About three months ago, Mr. John Wanamaker offered to his employes at the Grand Depot a series of five prizes, ranging from $50 to $10, for the best essay on the subject, "What is the Best Way to Wait on a Customer?" Over eighty essays were sent to the committee of judges, and last evening a large audience, consisting of Mr. Wanamaker's employes, assembled at the Grand Depot to enjoy the exercises incident to the award of the prizes.

After an enjoyable programme of vocal solos, duets, quartettes and choruses, and addresses by Rev. O. H. Tiffany, D. D., and John Field, of Young, Smyth, Field & Co., the essay which secured the prize—that by Miss Mary Brewer—was read. Miss Brewer assumed that the foundation principles in a salesman or saleswoman are: First, true loyalty to her employer; second, loyalty to the customer, with the legion of elements implied in them, cordiality, politeness, honesty, tact, patience, perseverance, decision, confidence, willingness and enthusiasm, each in its turn being requisite, some occasionally, others always. The second prize was awarded to Wm. H. Brokaw, the third to Thomas C. Bennett, the fourth to James Clarency, and the fifth to J. W. Corson.

In a brief address Mr. Wanamaker expressed his gratification at the success that had attended his scheme of getting his salespeople to concentrate their thoughts upon a subject of so much importance to him and them, and intended that the idea should be hereafter elaborated. He suggested that in so large a family, numbering 2,500 people, the members might not only instruct and enterlain each other, but aid even them in times of need. He spoke of the excellent results that would attend the organization of a beneficial or insurance society among the employes, and showed that if the latter would only put ten cents a month out of their wages, it would probably be sufficient to aid even other cases of sickness, accident, or death. In conclusion, he offered to pay the expenses of a secretary, or whoever else might be needed, in order to make such an organization go smoothly, and to contribute $1,000 to the fund as a starter. The proposition was enthusiastically received, but Mr. Wanamaker suggested that the employes should not decide hastily,

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - JULY 14, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Hammocks at Oatman's.

—Japanese sun shades at Oatman's.

—For straw hats of any kind go to Oatman's.

—Nice lawns, 8 to 10 cents per yard, at Oatman's.

—Several cases of scarlet fever are reported in town.

—Three car-loads of beer are received in Johnstown every day.

—A good unlaundried shirt, well made, for 72 cents at Oatman's.

—Enrich and revitalize the blood by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Another big stock of dress ginghams just opened at Oatman's.

—Lloyd and Cresson have been placed in telephonic communication.

—Don't forget that one dollar will buy a nice rocking chair at Oatman's.

—Braddock beat Johnstown five to one in a game of base ball on the 4th.

—Donald, of Loretto, wants 5,000 lbs. of clean dry wool. Bring on your fleece.

—The Juniata Valley Medical Society will convene at Cresson on Tuesday next.

—S. Teitelbaum has the cheapest variety store in Loretto. And don't you forget it!

—For lame back, side, or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. At James' drug store.

—The Altoona street railway did a profitable business last week at a nickle a ride, regardless of distance.

—Coon, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. At James' drug store.

—We pray thee, Mr. Clerk-of-the-Weather, we hope not in vain, to at once draw a rein on the reign of the rain.

—Since his advent among us Dr. McKenzie, optician, has, so to speak, natural-eyes'd quite a number of persons.

—S. Teitelbaum, of Loretto, has a $100 organ in perfect order, which he will sell very cheap for cash or on time.

—If you are bilious, take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot* has just found out that "Rosedale is the prettiest name of a new town in in Cambria county."

—Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1. At James' drug store.

—A new disease among the cattle in our neighboring counties of Indiana is said to be causing death in nearly every instance.

—After a highly successful term of nine weeks, Professors Strayer and Riddle's Normal Institute was closed last Friday.

—A swing expressly for babies, which can be used inside as well as outside of the house, at Oatman's. Price only $1.00.

—It is a rel(t)ful sight to see the Knights of the brush at work on the outer walls of Penitentiary Gates' brick residence, on High street.

—Peter Horner, once wealthy and formerly a well known character in and about Hollidaysburg, died a few daysago at our county almshouse.

—The clerical retreats for the Catholic dioceses of Pittsburgh and Allegheny will be held at St. Francis' College, Loretto, on July 20th and 21st.

—S. Teitelbaum, Loretto, is in daily receipt of new and neatest goods in the market, and sells them as heretofore, at the lowest possible prices.

—The State Teachers' Association was welcomed to Pottsville last week, where they held their annual convention, by Hon. C. L. Pershing, "their own little Cyrus," whose fine address made a favorable impression on all.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Bishin, wife of John Bishop, of Gallitzin, died on last Thursday morning, of neuralgia of the heart, aged about 73 years. May her soul rest in peace.

—Our next door office neighbor, A. V. Barker, Esq., returned home on Sunday after spending a fortnight among his old classmates and friends "away down East."

—Mr. John D. Hughes, of Johnstown, formerly of Ebensburg, has gone to Wales for the benefit of his health. He is threatened with paralysis. Hope he'll be able to shake it.

—Mr. Allen Sharp, one of the oldest and best known citizens of Croyle township, Cambria, died at his home, in that township, on Saturday afternoon, July 1st, aged upwards of 70 years.

—McDonald, of Loretto, is closing out his large stock of linens, buntings, lace ties, lace collars, and all other kind of spring and summer goods at actual cost. Better bargains never were offered.

—Our worthy young friend Dayton Jones, of Zanesville, O., is here, as are also his sister Mary and brother Hugh, on a visit only to be brief to childhood scenes and admiring friends without number in this locality.

—The school proposals handed in for the erection of the new armory for Co. A numbered only two—one from Mr. J. Shenk, the contractor for the new Court House, and the other from our townsman Mr. Joshua D. Parke.

—"When I publicly testified that I had been cured of a terrible skin humor by Athlophoros Remedies, I did so that others might be cured, and do not regret the time given to answering inquiries."—Hon. William Taylor, Boston.

—A vote of thanks was tendered to the military and officers of Ebensburg by the Mechanics' (South Side) Band of Johnstown at a special meeting held on Saturday last. The boys think our town is the boss place of the county—to visit.

—Letters await the following named persons at the Ebensburg postoffice: Miss Mary A. Bolin, Miss Catharine D. Davis, Nicholson, Henry Macalbe, Hugh McCoy, Jas. Parkes, Wm. Reede, William Whase, Thos. T. Davis, Master William W. Jones, Miss Maggie E. Jones.

—Joseph, a young colored chap, named Frank Roberts, formerly of this place, was brought up from Johnstown the other day and locked up jail for ten days for stealing a piece of meat. He is the party who is charged with having introduced the smallpox into our town last spring.

—We are requested to say that the infant baptism and reception into the Catholic Church of a young lady from Pittsburgh, announced by us two weeks ago, did not take place in the chapel of the Sisters of Mercy, Loretto, nor did Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg officiate at the ceremony.

—On the 4th, Mr. John J. Seeler, of Johnstown, accidentally shot and killed a colored man named Joe Allen. He has been arrested and bound over to answer at Court the charge of involuntary manslaughter. Seeler is a carpenter by trade, and worked for a time on the new Court House here.

—A little daughter of Mr. Robert Davis, residing near the long deserted village of Lodi, about three miles west of this place, is down with scarlet fever on Sunday last. There are other children in the family, but we have not learned that any of them are afflicted with the same dreadful disease.

—At the right, title and interest of Isabella Hill, in and to fifty perches of land in Gallitzin township, with a frame house and barn thereon erected, will be offered by Sheriff Griffith at the Court House door in this place, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on Monday, the 7th. To be sold at the suit of Francis Shumbarit Brumbaugh, a well known farmer of Cambria borough, escaped the fatality "racket" by hanging himself in his saw mill on Behm's Run, in Yoder township, on the morning of that day, and succeeded as well in dodging the fires of the future he is certainly to be congratulated.

—The limited express west about 6 o'clock on last Saturday morning struck and instantly killed an unknown boy at the Johnstown station. Deceased was plainly dressed, and no other way resembled a tramp. His age probably 15 or 16 years, and he was a slender build, medium height, and very fair in the face.

—We are indeed glad to chronicle the fact that the deserving friend of long standing, Mr. H. Kennedy, has been appointed steward to the county almshouse, *vice* Dr. Hemphill, resigned. This is a feather in the professional hat, so to speak, which will wear with becoming grace and dignity may he prosper.

—Mr. Lewis Donmyer, a former well-to-do citizen of this county, is lying seriously ill, at the early part of last week, with no hopes for his recovery, at his home in New Kansas, where he has a farm which for extent, beauty and productiveness is by none we ever looked upon. Mr. Donmyer's age is about 82 years.

—The race in which a man was to run the distance of about a quarter of a mile and return on a Texas mustang created a considerable excitement on Monday evening, but the owner of the animal refused to come to time upon the ground that the conditions of the bet were not as to go the quarter of a mile and back to the place of beginning.

—The Lutheran Church in this place was dedicated last to Postmaster James Hall, and for other purposes. The purchase is to be congratulated on his bargain.

—"Fine weather for corn" was the remark of a well known gentleman in our hearing the other day. We thought it was agricultural wisdom which prompted the observation, but when we saw the same gentleman enter a drinking saloon a few minutes after, a light dawned upon us and we understood his meaning to be "fine weather for corn" in liquid form.

—The summer excursion train from Pittsburgh to Ebensburg put in its first weekly appearance in this place last Saturday evening. It leaves Pittsburgh at 2.55 o'clock, P. M., and arrives here at 6.25; leaves Ebensburg at 6.45 A. M. Monday, and arrives in Pittsburgh at 11 A. M. This train is very extensively patronized during the heated term.

—The miners employed in the various coal mines at and between Lilly's and Portage stations, this county, are said to be on a strike, or at least were last week, for an advance of fifteen cents on the ton. It is not thought that they will obtain the amount demanded, but the probabilities are that a compromise will be effected if one has not already been reached.

—The Catholic church at Wilmore was surreptitiously entered by some sacrilegious scoundrel or scoundrels on the night of the 4th inst., and a valuable chalice, two ceroberes and two pyx, valued in all at about $200, carried away. Entrance was effected by breaking a pane of glass in one of the front windows. So far as we have learned no arrests have yet been made.

—The religious exercises known as the "Forty Hours' Devotion" will commence at St. Patrick's church, Gallitzin, on Sunday next; at St. Nicholas' church, St. Nicholas, on Friday, July 28th; at St. Michael's, Loretto, on Sunday, Aug. 13th; at St. Boniface's church, St. Boniface, on Friday, Aug. 18th, and at the Church of the Holy Name, this place, on Sunday, Aug 27th.

—It never pays to foster pride and squander wealth in show, for friends thus won are sure to run in times of need; for no better or far your money spend, 'tis good advice for all, in buying clothing fine and cheap at New York Clothing Hall, where you can find, we tell you true, a mammoth stock complete and new. 'Tis there you'll buy, if wise, discreet; Johnstown's place, 210 Main street.

—Rev. D. I. K. Rine, formerly of Johnstown, but more recently a wanderer on the face of the earth, now as a temperance lecturer and again the very reverse, sometimes on the top wave of moral reform and at other times as an inmate of a brothel for vicious purposes, or of a prison for dishonest practices, recently died in an inebriate asylum in Wisconsin. He was a Rine that rapidly D. I. K.'d.

—A young man named Yost was arrested at the Cross Roads, near Carrolltown, on Wednesday of last week and brought here and committed to jail to await trial for the alleged stealing of a pocket-book containing fourteen dollars from another young man named Luther. The pocket-book and a letter addressed to Yost were found lying on the stairs of the house at which the arrest was made.

—Our dental friends, Drs. Creery, wish it to be distinctly understood that they don't take a back seat in the practice of any branch of their profession, and they have certainly been with us long enough to establish their reputation for good work at honest prices. We commend them most heartily to the patronage of our readers, knowing as we do that both of them are thorough gentlemen and competent dentists.

—Those who deaden sensation and stupefy the patient to relieve suffering make a grave mistake. They proceed upon the false idea that it is legitimate to procure relief from pain by destroying physical sensibility. The *Medical Record* says: *Carried to the last extremity would kill the patient to end suffering.* It is presumed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will raise the dead, but it often does restore those who are given up as hopeless cases.

—J. Irwin Steel, of the Ashland (Pa.) *Advocate*, whom we initiated into the "art preservative" many years ago in Johnstown, and who subsequently became a dentist and practiced his profession in this place for a short time, will be a candidate for State Senator on the Democratic ticket in the 30th district, and it is believed he will have a clear track. He is about as fit for the position as we are, and that ain't saying much for either him or ourself.

—Mr. John Borabaugh, of Croyletownship, comes to the front this week as an aspirant for Poor Director on the Democratic ticket, and as he is now serving in that capacity with credit to himself and honor to his constituents, he cannot fail to display a great deal of strength at the coming primary election, and should he be successful there his majority at the polls would be largely enhanced by Republican votes. See his card in the proper place.

—Mr. F. A. Ward, of Altoona, who is a partner with our friend Dr. M. J. Buck in the ownership of the *Sunday Morning* newspaper, is here to-day (Thursday) soliciting subscribers for said journal, which is well worthy of a place in every household in the land. Mr. Ward has also authorized Clerk McMullen, of the Commissioners' office, to receive and receipt for subscriptions to that paper, and we hope he may be able to scoop in a big list of them.

—It was a public misfortune that the elements combined to render impossible the delivery of a patriotic oration by Alvin Evans, Esq., on the 4th, for combustible circumstances he doubtless would have given us something worth listening to. For the same reason the military company were compelled to omit that part of their programme which called for a street parade and review. The host wasn't responsible for a multitude of sore disappointments.

—The casing in the well at the waterworks was drawn for repairs last Saturday, thus necessitating the shutting down of the water for a couple of days. Though the windmill has been doing its duty right along, yet the volume of water in the reservoir has of late steadily decreased, leading to the conviction that there is a leak somewhere which ought to be stopped. The steam engine is being made use of to bring up the supply to the proper number of barrels.

—We note with sincere regret the death of our good old friend, Mrs. Rebecca Brumbaugh, formerly of Hollidaysburg, but more recently of Altoona, which occurred at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Gillespie, in Freeport, Pa., on Monday last. The deceased was in every sense of the term a good woman, and was widely known as a music teacher of rare talent. Her age was 75 years. Interment in the Catholic cemetery at Hollidaysburg on Wednesday. May she rest in peace.

—Dr. Jeremy Wilson, an artist of acknowledged merit both in this country and in Europe, and who first saw the light of day at or near Alexandria, in Huntingdon county, is with us at present and busily engaged in painting a life-size portrait of one of our representative citizens, Hon. R. L. Johnston. The Doctor's studio is at the residence of the editor of this paper, it being impossible for him to obtain a suitable room at either of the hotels. He is undoubtedly a master of his beautiful art.

—A young man named Glass and a girl named Mary Kreitzer, both inmates of the county almshouse, eloped from that institution a couple of weeks ago. The party of the second part made her exit with the aid of a ladder from a second story window, of course during the night, and took her surreptitious infant with her. Whither they have gone is unknown, but if they stay away and earn an honorable living, the taxpayers of the county, it is fair to presume, will try and worry along without them.

—The Somerset county authorities went to the trouble and expense last week of bringing a man named John Roach from New Jersey, where he had confessed to the murder in that county, ten years ago, of a man named Mitchell, and implicated another party named Levi Hann in the crime, while in the meantime was arrested. When Roach reached Somerset, however, he went back on his confession, and declared that if he had ever made such an admission he was either drunk or crazy. The consequence was that both men had to be released, it being impossible to convict without Roach's evidence.

—There is said to be "nothing like leather," but to see that much vaunted article in its real glory you should go and examine the handsome shoes for gents, ladies, misses, youths, boys and infants, in all styles, buttoned, laced and buckled, now on exhibition at C. T. Roberts' cheap variety store. Shoes, however, are only a few of the many desirable articles Roberts has for sale, straw hats of all kinds, as well as felt hats in profusion, being prominent among the hundreds of first class goods contained in his ample stock. It will be money in your purse to buy from Cham., as he cannot be undersold. The proof of the matter is in trying it.

—The promotion of Captain Samuel W. Davis, of Co. A, to be Major of the Fifth regiment, N. G. P., created a vacancy in the Company which was filled by an election held at the armory last Saturday evening. By a unanimous vote, First Lieutenant Edward J. Humphrey was advanced to the Captaincy; then Second Lieutenant Jas. M. Thompson was made First Lieutenant, and finally, Orderly Sergeant Edward Thomas was invested with the dignity of Second Lieutenant. As in the case of the Captain the election of the two Lieutenants was by a unanimous vote. The election was held under the supervision of Captain Carswell, of the Johnstown company. A vacancy was necessarily caused in the list of non-commissioned officers, which will be duly filled through appointment by the commissioned officers.

—A correspondent of the Pittsburgh *Catholic*, in describing the recent annual commencement at St. Aloysius' Academy, Loretto, says that Miss Jessie Clark, of Cresson, captivated the audience from the very first notes of Concone's *chef d'œuvre*, "Judith, Vocal Solo," but when she burst forth into the exclamation, "It is God inspires me; it is He that drives me on!" a thrill ran thro' the house, all eyes were fixed upon her and inspired face, and we felt as if we really heard a voice from above, and saw before us the liberator of the land of Israel. Thanks, Miss Clark, continues the correspondent, for the pleasurable emotions of that never-to-be-forgotten hour. Long may you enjoy the rare gift of voice and soul which made every one of your hearers of yesterday a life-long admirer.

—On Sunday, 2d instant, Mr. W. C. Williamson, agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Company in this place, with three companions, started hence in a two-horse vehicle to go to Loretto. At the eastern end of town, near the woolen factory, the team became frightened at a car coming on that road, where it crosses the road and ran away. At this critical juncture the lines broke, and a narrow bridge spanning a mill-race just in front presenting a most dangerous outlook, Mr. Williamson and the others jumped for their lives. Unfortunately the gentleman named failed to weather the breach, and he was dashed to the ground so violently that both bones of the right leg below the knee were broken. He was removed to his home and the fracture reduced by Dr. Kennedy, and we are glad to be able to say that the patient is doing as well as under the circumstances could possibly be expected.

—Mr. Nathaniel Hawkins, a long time citizen of this place, left here in September last for England, his native country, the principal object of his trip across the ocean being to see an older brother, from whom he parted many years ago. Reaching his old home he found to his regret that his brother had been taken himself, as his neighbors supposed, to America, and as there was no inducement for Mr. Hawkins to remain where his brother was not, he turned his face once more toward the land of his adoption. As ill or good luck would have it, however, the steamer upon which he took passage became disabled and had to put into Newfoundland, where by the merest chance Mr. Hawkins found his brother, with whom he remained until the final earthly parting came, the latter taking sick and dying soon after the event we have narrated. Mr. Hawkins is now back in Ebensburg, but we understand that it is not his intention to remain permanently with us.

—Our amiable friend and patron, Dr. L. T. Flick, whose field of practice is in Philadelphia, but whose home is at Carrolltown, this county, looked in on us for a half hour or so on Monday of last week. He has been returned from a trip to the southern part of California, whither he went about ten months ago in quest of health, which we are glad to say he has recovered to a very great extent. Eight of the ten months were spent among the vine-clad hills of Los Angeles, and a portion of the remainder in Salt Lake City, in the vicinity of which famous centre of Mormonism he found our enterprising friend, Lieut. S. A. Shoemaker, of the Pay Department, U. S. A., and his worthy family comfortably and pleasantly domiciled. The Doctor has promised, should time permit to tell our readers ere long something about his trip. Meantime we trust that his recuperated energies may never go back on him.

THE FOURTH IN EBENSBURG.—Arrangements on an extensive scale had been made by our military company (Co. A, Fifth regiment, N. G. P.) for the celebration of the birthday of American Independence. Heist's grove, on the western outskirts of town, had been fitted up with dancing platforms, cool, quiet grounds, swings, and in short all those of sylvan enjoyment was hoped for. But the morning of the 4th was ushered in by a cold, disagreeable rain, which, with an occasional short intermission, lasted more than forty-eight hours, and an entire change of programme soon became necessary. The second story of the old Court House is somewhat circumscribed in its dimensions as well as inconvenient as to the arrangement of rooms, but, in the absence of any possible second choice, it perforce became the headquarters for the day. Here tables spread with all the substantials and delicacies enumerated in the cook book were improvised, and from noon till after dusk a steady stream of hungry mortals poured in and out. This was the sole source of revenue and the respectable sum of about $200 was realized.

A special train at 8 o'clock in the morning brought a large delegation of visitors as well as the South Side Cornet Band of Johnstown. This splendid organization discoursed sweet music at intervals, and carried away with them the plaudits of all who listened to them. They were escorted to the station in the evening by the military company in full uniform and with guns, and departed per special train.

The fantastic parade, which was billed for 9 o'clock, A. M., did not make its appearance till 11 o'clock, when it ventured out between showers. It numbered about 50 persons, all fancifully or grotesquely attired, and all mounted either on horseback or in wagons. The several ideas sought to be represented were in the main appropriate, and some of them very funny. At 6 o'clock in the evening Mr. Joseph Gutwald, who was one of the observed of all observors in the fantastic parade, was escorted to the Court House, where, on behalf of several friends, he was put in possession of a new hat by R. L. Johnston, Esq. The present was received for Mr. Gutwalt by Mr. Lemuel Davis. Both speeches—the presentation and the reception—were in the happiest vein of the respective orators, and were tumultuously applauded by an audience comprising a couple of hundred persons.

In the evening, after dark, a brilliant display of fireworks appropriately wound up the out-door festivities.

The ladies belonging to the Catholic church gave a strawberry and ice-cream festival in the lower room of the old Court House in the evening. It was liberally patronized, over $100 having been taken in before closing-up time. The festival was repeated the following evening, the total amount realized being about $180, less than which probably did not exceed twenty-five dollars.

The attendance of strangers in town was large, but, it is safe to say, would have been increased four-fold had the weather been favorable. But whoever saw or heard of a nice 4th of July when arrangements had been made for its proper celebration in this community? All the same, we presume that one purpose of many of our leading citizens to get up a first-class racket every time the 4th of July puts in an appearance hereafter.

WEAKLY PERSONS' WINE.—Old and infirm persons need some mild tonic or gentle stimulant, especially at this season. The wine made at Speer's Mount Prospect Vineyards, in New Jersey called Speer's Port Grape Wine, is used by the most eminent physicians and chemists as the best tonic wine known, and is regarded as pure, and is very popular as a communion wine. It is especially beneficial for females and old people, as it contains iron from the iron in the rocky soil on which the vines grow. For sale by E. James.

—McDonald, of Loretto, sells 12 lbs. good brown sugar for $1.00; 10 lbs. good white sugar for $1.00; 8 lbs. good green coffee for $1.00; 6 lbs. best roasted coffee for $1.00; 3 lbs. rice for 25c.; 4 lbs. oat meal for 25c., and everything else in his line at equally moderate prices.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN.—The wise man is prepared for such happenings by keeping always on hand a bottle of Phenol Sodique, the great remedy for hurts, scalds, burns, cuts, etc. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers. See advertisement.

—The County Commissioners are prepared to receive proposals until 1 o'clock, P. M., on Monday, Aug. 10th, for the erection of a bridge over Blacklick creek, near Duncan's red mill, in Blacklick township. See posters printed at this office.

CATARRH.—Relief in five minutes in every case; gratifying, wholesome relief beyond a money value. Cure begins from first application, and is rapid, radical and permanent. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete for $1.

—We are sorry indeed to learn that our good friend Al. Tyburst, editor of the *Globe* and postmaster at Huntingdon, has been suffering with hemorrhages since the night of the 4th inst. Hope for his speedy and thorough recovery.

—The constant dripping of water will wear the hardest stone; so the constant hacking cough will undermine the hardiest constitution. Avoid this fatal result by using Sites' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.

FADED COLORS RESTORED.

Faded or gray hair gradually recovers its youthful color and lustre by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, an elegant dressing, admired for its purity and rich perfume.

PERMIT NO SUBSTITUTION.

Insist upon having Floreston Cologne. It is greatly superior in permanence and delicacy of fragrance.

—A paper called the *Cresson Echoes* is printed daily at the Cresson Springs Hotel.

SCHOOLS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.

FIRST ANNUAL REPORT OF COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT STRAYER.

I have the honor to submit to the department the following report of the schools of Cambria county for the school year ending June 1, 1882.

I am glad to be able to report that the educational interests of the county have made material progress during the year, and I have good reasons to believe that much more will be accomplished during the coming year. The facts concerning the progress of our schools will be found in the statistical report.

HOUSES.

The following named districts have built houses during the year: Portage, one; White, one; Reade, two; Carroll, one; Taylor, one; Barr, one; Upper Yoder, one. Two rooms were added to the public school building in Ebensburg; Scalp Level added a room to its building; Susquehanna enlarged one house. The new houses are all substantially built but we still have a number of old buildings, unfit for use, which should be replaced by new ones as soon as possible. Neat and durable school houses are evidences of public spirit and intelligence in a community, and it is matter for congratulation to be able to report that our directors in the country districts are beginning to feel this, and that they, too, are providing good, comfortable houses.

FURNITURE AND APPARATUS.

The new houses that were built during the year were nearly all supplied with good furniture. Reade furnished both new houses with the latest improved desks. Taylor, Portage, Upper Yoder, Ebensburg and South Fork provided patent furniture for their new houses. It is certainly poor economy to build good houses and fail to provide them with comfortable seats, when the cost is but little more than the cost of home-made furniture, while the advantage is very great. The School Board of East Conemaugh supplied their schools with free text books; Clearfield purchased Pelton's outline maps for all the schools. The enterprising boroughs of Woodvale, Conemaugh and Millville supplied their schools with valuable apparatus. A number of other districts furnished their schools with maps, charts, globes, etc. I hope to be able to report in the future still further improvement in furniture and apparatus.

A library was established in Woodvale through the efforts of their principal and the liberality of the Board of Directors.

EXAMINATIONS.

Thirty examinations were held in the different districts of the county. These meetings were well attended by directors and citizens. In order to relieve the applicants of embarrassment as far as possible, lists of printed questions were supplied, and the work was mostly written. This plan was found to work well. Certificates were granted at the close of the examinations. The teachers were generally selected and schools assigned at the same time. The directors usually consulted with me about the qualifications of applicants before employing them. I was obliged to examine a number of applicants after the regular examinations were over, in order to fill the schools.

EDUCATIONAL MEETINGS.

About the time of opening the schools, I appointed a number of meetings for teachers, directors and patrons. Twelve such meetings were held throughout the county. A course of study was placed in the hands of teachers and directors and the time was spent in discussing the merits and object of the same. District institutes were held in a few districts. A district institute was held at Carrman's Mills, in Susquehanna. A great deal of interest was manifested, and a number of practical educational questions were discussed. The teachers and directors who arranged the meeting deserve credit for their work. I hope to be able to hold and encourage district institutes during the coming year in different parts of the county. The teacher who will not read educational papers and attend institutes does not deserve the name of teacher and should not be employed as such.

VISITS.

During my visits to the schools, I was frequently accompanied by directors and patrons, and was much encouraged by their kindly assistance. My plan when visiting was to note the classification, make suggestions, approve of right methods and point out the wrong. I endeavored to make teachers and pupils feel that my object was not to find fault and condemn, but to assist and encourage them in their work. It is certainly encouraging when teachers are anxious to receive suggestions and also enthusiastic in putting them in operation.

COUNTY INSTITUTE.

The county institute was held in Johnstown, Dec. 26–30. It was more numerously attended than any previous one. The instructors were State Superintendent E. E. Higbee; Prof. J. H. Young, Indiana, Pa.; Prof. J. V. Montgomery, Millersville, Pa.; Prof. R. B. Hays, Indiana, Pa.; and R. B. Mehaffey, Altoona, Pa. Quite a number of the teachers of the county took an active part in the exercises and contributed very much to the profit and interest of the different sessions. The evening lectures were well attended and were highly instructive. The results of the institute were manifest in the valuable hints and methods which our teachers subsequently put in practice in their schools.

CONCLUSION.

Most of our people are in favor of an efficient system of education, and this is as it should be. Public schools cannot reach far in advance of public opinion. We have teachers who are doing good work, but are still compelled to employ some who follow the "old way." Where directors pay liberal salaries and retain their teachers, the schools generally do well.

Directors are responsible for the success of the schools. They should endeavor to create a school sentiment where it does not already exist, and should encourage the teacher in all his work and make him feel that the respect of him whole-souled work, the best service of which he is capable.

We need system and co-operation "along the whole line." The teacher that gives no attention to system in his work should not find employment in the school-room. Habits of obedience, punctuality and self-reliance are more valuable than intellectual attainments.

Our county is rapidly increasing in wealth and population. We are surpassed by few counties of the State in mining and manufacturing resources. The schools should keep pace with other improvements, and we should yield precedence to none in educational affairs.

In conclusion, I desire to offer my sincere thanks to directors and teachers for the kindness with which they have aided me in my work, to the press of the county for its many favors, and to the School Department for kindly assistance and valuable suggestions.

L. STRAYER,
County Superintendent.

Ebensburg, June 26, 1882.

THE gleam of the beautiful jewel-like glass
Seemed to thrill her very soul,
And the lost her heart entirely in
A misshapen India bowl.

Then she turned away with a little sigh,
And murmured, "I wish I were richer,"
And went to a counter near she bought
A fifty-cent Japanese pitcher!

Of course, that is anent the ceramic craze. But it is of boots and shoes we desire to speak—boots and shoes of the style and quality worn by Queen Victoria and the *bon ton*. Do you want to know where to buy them? At S. Blumenthal's, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. His stock is larger than ever before, while his prices, as usual, go from 20 to 40 per cent. lower than those of other dealers. He has also wear for gentlemen which will give satisfaction in all respects or we are no judge of matters of that sort.

WALNUT LEAF HAIR RESTORER.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and, as its name indicates, is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead, and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & Co., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York. [6-2.-1y.]

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.—Millions of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have been given away as trial bottles of the large size. This enormous outlay would be disastrous to the proprietors, were it not for the rare merits possessed by this wonderful medicine. Call at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, and get a trial bottle *free*, and try for yourself. It never fails to cure.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—For many months I was a great sufferer. Physicians could afford me no relief. In my despair I commenced the use of your "Favorite Prescription." It speedily effected my entire and permanent cure. Yours, thankfully,

Mrs. PAUL R. BAXTER, Iowa City, Ia.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.—Hires' Improved Root Beer package makes five gallons of a delicious, wholesome, sparkling temperance beverage. Ask your druggist for it, or sent by mail for twenty-five cents. Charles E. Hires, 48 North Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

A BIG DAY AT SOUTH FORK.

Celebrating the 102th Anniversary of the Signing of the Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union —A Banquet at which sat Modern Cicero and Patrick Henry—Eloquent Addresses—"A Feast of Reason and Flow of Soul."

[Special Correspondence of CAMBRIA FREEMAN.]

THOMAS HOUSE, South Fork, July 16, 1882

Yesterday (Sunday), the flag on the Thomas House did not flutter in the breeze, there being no flag to flutter and no breeze to cause any fluttering. There was an unusual quiet at South Fork, and one of its spirited citizens, noticing the torpor of the place, and recollecting that the 9th of July was the anniversary of one of the most important events of the American Revolution, suggested the propriety of commemorating the event next day. The most distinguished citizens of the place took kindly to the idea, and after considering the suggestion and remembering at the same time that they had no centennial anniversary of their own to glorify, nor indeed anything over which to enthuse, resolved upon commemorating the 104th anniversary at the signing of the Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union, and, strange as it may seem to the rest of the American people, to the citizens of South Fork it was the credit of remembering and recognizing the fact that on the 9th day of July, 1778, one hundred and four years ago, were signed at Philadelphia the Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union between the Colonies of New Hampshire, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, Georgia, North Carolina and South Carolina.

The commemoration of this important event being determined upon early this morning the patriotic South Forkers, without fireworks or fire-arms, went heroically to work, and from the zeal and enthusiasm with which they commenced the celebration from the start was as assured success. Never was a revolutionary event celebrated with greater eclat. The occasion was honored by the presence of a number of distinguished gentlemen from different sections of this broad land, who participated in the celebration with a decided relish. Especially was the distinguished individual representing from the National Capital act a conspicuous part in the proceedings and general performances of the day. I have not time to write much, and therefore will confine myself entirely to the proceedings at the banquet, which was the great distinguishing feature of the occasion. Judge John D. Thomas, who occupied the post of honor at the table, made the introductory speech. After having spoken eloquently of the importance of the event then being celebrated, he concluded his address in the following expressive words: "We live in an era of celebrations. Anniversaries, if they do no other work than bring to mind the dead heroes of the past, deserve fittingly to be commemorated. In all civilized countries at the present day the people delight to revere the past—to commemorate and keep social, political and religious institutions, and pay honor to the originators. Anniversaries recall not only the men but the events of the past. By anniversaries the scroll of history is unrolled and made to pass before us as a panorama." He spoke ably and eloquently of the nation's past, present and future—of what it once was, is now, and what it will be, promising it a brilliant future.

Isaac Wike, Esq., before the announcement of the regular toasts, made a few well-timed and very forcible remarks. In speaking of the present anniversary and anniversaries in general, he spoke as follows: "The custom of commemorating great events, such as the one we are celebrating to-day, is a worthy one, and the sentiment inspiring it is a noble and elevating one. At anniversaries we learn history more thoroughly and easily than at any other time or in any other manner. We feel a pleasant, living interest in them, they being a part of our life and our age. By anniversaries the past is made present. They bring before us the great men of the past. Theirs were the master minds that fashioned our glorious institutions—they sowed, and we reap. The lesson of their lives one we must learn if we would preserve what they originated, so as to hand their work down unimpaired to our posterity. When we honor the founders of our institutions—when we contemplate their virtues, energies and genius, and study their works—we drink at the fountain source and grow strong morally and mentally. The chasm of time is spanned—the past and the present are linked together, and the continuity of history is established."

Upon the conclusion of Mr. Wike's remarks, the toasts were announced, but there having been no previous selection made of gentlemen to respond to the respective sentiments offered, they were at first not promptly responded to. Especially was there a bungling delay about responding to the toast, "The Ladies and the Bar." It was probably on account of the banqueters not understanding precisely what kind of a bench and bar was meant. Happily, however, a guest from Pittsburgh, who appeared to possess the combined qualities of brass, and was equal to the emergency, came to the rescue by rising and volunteering to say that he was somewhat familiar with the kind of a bench and bar proposed to be toasted, and while he had not the exalted opinion of the bench and bar gentlemen they had of themselves, yet he was always willing to give the devil his due, and would say that occasionally a bench or bar gentleman was to be met with who had some pretensions to honor and honesty, and who could at times tell the truth, but that he did not consider them proper subjects to be toasted on an occasion so important and interesting as the present one. Mr. Shaffer's remarks were received with hearty and unbounded applause. From that on there was no bungling, and the proceedings were rich, rare and racy. It was delightful to listen to the eloquent responses of Cambria's modern Ciceros. I regret that their speeches could not be reported. Short-hand reporters were present, but their stencils were idle. No reporter, no stenographer that ever lived, could do justice to the powerful speeches of these trumpet-tongued mountaineers. I shall, therefore, not attempt it, though in my next letter I shall endeavor to give your readers some idea of the transcendent eloquence which fell from their lips on this great and glorious occasion.

Yours, &c., G. N. S.

CARROLLTOWN, July 11, 1882.

DEAR FREEMAN—Permit me to announce that the 4th of July, 1882, is over in Carrolltown. It lasted 72 hours and the average Carrolltownian is now puzzling his brain about the number of days there are in 1882, meantime spending his evenings at home figuring up his cash account. He says it makes no difference if it don't balance, as he got one nice day for a pic-nic anyhow, and that is more than the Ebensburgers got. It is on the Ebensburgers he gives the blame for the bad weather on Tuesday and Wednesday. As soon as the wicked Ebensburger stopped patronizing, the weather became pleasant. Next year he is going to get an injunction to prevent Ebensburg from spoiling pic-nic day. I tell you it takes Carrolltown boys and girls to dance. A company was soon entered into by the carpenters and the weather to prevent any terpsichorean display. The young folks had their minds set upon it, however, and there was no stopping the dance. Neither pouring floors nor weeping clouds could quiet their restless feet, for months wound up in maddening expectancy.

A new association is taking foothold in Carrolltown, namely, the Emerald Beneficial Society.—The energy of a number of our citizens is enlisted in the establishment. It already numbers about twenty members.

An enterprise is also talked of which, if successful, will make even Ebensburg pale with envy.—It is nothing less than a public library and reading room. A stock company is to be formed and a charter procured. The library will be the property of the stock company and will be in charge of officers elected by the company. How is that for benevolence? WALLCLIFF.

SAYS dear mamma, "I've bought a cake."
All shrieked "Hurrah!" in joy and hope.
Too soon they saw their sad mistake:
'Twas but a cake—of scented soap!

It was a sell, to be sure; but it is said that soap is a great institution, and maybe it was all right in the end. To wear good clothes is also an indication of refinement. Such being the case, we may say that we know no place where the outer covering of man can be procured to better advantage than at Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. He always carries a full line of the very latest styles; the goods are picked with an eye to use as well as to beauty; a guarantee accompanies each piece that goes out of the store, and a better article than goes out is never to be had than the same article can be purchased elsewhere. If unable to call on Mr. Murphy in person, an order by mail will be carefully and promptly filled.

HYMENEAL.

KRISE—NOEL.—Married, at St. Augustine, on Tuesday, June 27, 1882, by Rev. Father Ryan, Mr. JOSEPH KRISE and Miss CECELIA NOEL, both of Clearfield township.

OBITUARY.

BLAISDELL.—Died, in Wilmore, on Saturday, July 1, 1882, Mrs. CLARA BLAISDELL, mother of Dr. L. C. Blaisdell, aged 65 years.

MCDUNN.—Died, in Summerhill township, on Saturday, July 1, 1882, of consumption, MARY, eldest daughter of James and Maria McDunn, aged 15 years and 7 months. May she rest in peace.

"Must I believe it? You have seen her fade:
Have marked the moments by her failing breath;
Have watched the eyes that, calm and clear, conveyed
Her meek acceptance of approaching death;
Have heard the words of hope and love that fell
From her lips, annointed and forever riest
By Him who came within her soul to dwell,
And on His bosom bears it home to rest.
And I have seen the lids, so white and still,
Shut down forever on her steadfast e

$10,000 IN PREMIUMS absolutely No Chromos! No Humbug! NO CHEAP JEWELRY! **GIVEN AWAY!**

SECOND GRAND DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS AMONG AGENTS FOR

Our Sunny South.

On the 26th day of July, 1882, the Second Grand Distribution of Premiums among Agents for "Our Sunny South" will take place, at which time the publishers will distribute among the agents the following list of Premiums:

GRAND PREMIUMS!

One Im'd Farm, near Brownwood, Tex., val.	$1,200	*One Ladies' Gold Watch, valued at*	$65
One Elegant Rosewd Square Grand Piano, val.	700	*One Cash Premium of $50 in Gold.*	
One Elegant Parlor Organ, valued at	225	*One First-Class Sewing Machine, valued at*	50
One Cash Premium of $100 in Gold.		*One Gentleman's Coin Silver Watch, valued at*	25
One Farm Wagon, valued at	80	*One Cash Premium of $20 in Gold.*	

The remaining Premiums consist of Clocks, Watches, Household Articles, Novelties, Books, Toilet Articles, Musical Instruments, &c. Everything warranted first-class, and satisfaction guaranteed. We positively agree not to send out any chromos (so called), or cheap jewelry. The country is already flooded with trash of that character.

HOW TO OBTAIN THE PREMIUMS!

These Premiums are given for (not to) subscribers. We are not in the market buying subscribers, or selling cheap goods at a dear price by throwing in a paper. The Premiums are given to Agents who obtain subscribers for our paper. Anyone can act as Agent. Our Sunny South is an eight-page, forty-column monthly paper, devoted to the interests of the home and farm. It is carefully edited, and elegantly printed on good paper. It has a "State Department," which, each month, is filled with valuable information in regard to Texas. This feature alone is worth the subscription price. It also has a "Ladies' Department" and a "Children's Department." It does not publish continued stories; it contains nothing immoral or sensational; it is not an advertising sheet. The publishers are endeavoring to publish a good paper at a low price, pure in tone and elevating in morals. Its motto is, "Fighting for the Good, the True, and the Beautiful." The subscription price of Our Sunny South is only 50 cents per year. There is no reduction on this price to anyone. We desire to introduce this paper into 50,000 new homes within the next six months, and consequently make this liberal offer. Anyone who will send us a club of four subscribers, at fifty cents each, will receive a certificate entitling the holder to *One Share* in our

Grand Distribution of Premiums!

And every certificate is guaranteed to receive a Premium. REMEMBER, do not confound this with any lottery, or any other humbug. There are no blanks, and every certificate is guaranteed to receive a handsome premium. There will be no postponement, but the distribution will take place exactly on the date specified. The premiums will be delivered to our Agents absolutely free, except where articles are too bulky to be sent by mail, when they will be sent by freight or express at the Agent's expense. If you send us four subscribers you will receive one certificate; eight subscribers, two certificates; twelve subscribers, three certificates; sixteen subscribers, four certificates; or, if you send an agent's club of twenty subscribers we will send you six certificates; and *every certificate is guaranteed to receive a Premium.* The more certificates you hold, the better your chance for drawing one of the Grand Premiums.

OUR RELIABILITY.

To whom it may concern: This is to certify that we are personally acquainted with the publishers of Our Sunny South, and know them to be responsible business men, who will faithfully do what they promise.

COGGIN BROS. & CO., Bankers. PECAN VALLEY BANK, Smith & Steffens, Prop'r. J. MICKEL, Postmaster, Brownwood, Texas.

WHO HAVE RECEIVED PREMIUMS!

In our December, 1881, distribution, the following persons received the Grand Premiums: Lowry Govan, New Orleans, La., 160 acres of land; H. S. Koons, Audenried, Pa., 80 acres of land; Miss Annie Chapman, Savage, S. C., a parlor organ; Peter Blystone, Youngport, Texas, a farm wagon; and every person holding a certificate received a premium.

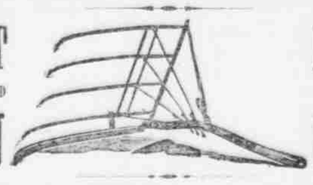
Now is the time to make up clubs. Send money by P. O. order, registered letter, or draft on New York. *Write names plainly,* and don't neglect to give your Postoffice, County, and State. Address all communications

[8-9-5t.] Publisher OUR SUNNY SOUTH, Brownwood, Texas.

THE "BOSS" GRAIN CRADLE.

HARVEST IS COMING,

AND NO ONE CAN AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT A GOOD



GRAIN CRADLE.

THE above "cut" represents the BEST in the market. It is made of well-seasoned wood, put together on SCIENTIFIC principles, and is adjustible in all its parts, so that it can be changed easily to cut any kind of grain. The fingers are all movable, and the manner of FASTENING will be found to be a great improvement. Each Scythe is hung correct, care being taken that NONE ARE MADE POINT HEAVY. The heel of the Scythe is not buried in the end of the snath, but is movable, so that it can be adjusted for either light or heavy grain. For easy running, good, clean cutting and symmetrical swath laying the

"BOSS" CRADLE

CANNOT BE EXCELLED. These Cradles can be bought from my agents in Johnstown, Ebensburg, Carrolltown, St. Augustine, Chest Springs, Loretto and Munster, or may be ordered through any hardware dealer in any part of Cambria county or elsewhere. See the "BOSS" and be convinced that it is the BEST and CHEAPEST in the market.

BEWARE of IMITATIONS!

This Cradle was formerly known as the "Miller Cradle," but has been manufactured for more than forty years by Philip McGuire, father of the undersigned. It has been greatly improved and simplified, and is a much better implement than the old "Miller." There is an imitation now being manufactured, but a comparison will show its inferiority and "BOSS" is by far the superior.

☞ None genuine unless my name is upon the snath. Any one manufacturing or selling any other make under the name of the Miller or McGuire Cradle will be dealt with according to law.

All persons wishing to have their old cradles repaired should send them in immediately, as it will be impossible to accommodate them if left until within a few days of the harvest.

B. J. C. McGUIRE,
Manufacturer,
WILMORE, PA.

June 16, 1882.-6t.

WHEN YOU WANT

PURE FRESH DRUGS OR PATENT ME-DICINES!

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

JAMES' NEW DRUG STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.

PURE FRESH GOODS! | NO MISREPRESENTATION! | BOTTOM PRICES!

LINSEED and MACHINE OILS, PAINTS, VARNISH, PUTTY, TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, (Dry and in Oil) BRUSHES, ETC.

Also, a very full and complete stock of

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY!

POCKET BOOKS, PURSES, COMBS, BRUSHES, ALBUMS, PERFUMERY

TOILET SETS, ETC., ETC.

PURE GROUND SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

Money Received on Deposit
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, March 10, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $136,000.
Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1881.-1y*

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

$72 a week, $12a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address *True & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

GUNS
OF EVERY KIND CHEAPER THAN EVER.
Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Seines, Nets, Knives, Razors, Skates, Hammocks, etc.
Large Illustrated Catalogue FREE.
GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

AGENTS
WANTED! Ladies and Gentlemen, to engage with us to sell several Useful Household Articles. Profits large. Labor is light. Exclusive territory given. No competition. Terms liberal. Circulars FREE. Address, Hewlit Manufact'g Co., Box 868, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A NEW CURE FOR
POTATO BUGS
AND ALL TROUBLESOME VERMIN.
Safe, sure, cleanly and cheap. Sample Package, Post-Paid, 25 cts. AGENTS WANTED. Address,
J. EK. Johnston, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS of all kinds for sale very cheap. Catalogues free. Address, RICHARD HULL & CO., Box 866, Pittsburgh, Pa.

TO LADIES ONLY!
We will send 1 Beautiful Silver-plated Butter Knife, 1 Beautiful Silver-plated Sugar Shell (1 Book, "Language of the Flowers," 56 pieces full size Vocal Music, with Piano accompaniment, retail from 25 to 50 cents each, all three) and a Beautiful Illustrated Paper, three months, post-paid if 16 three-cent stamps are sent for packing and postage. Address
E. G. RIDOUT & CO., Publishers, 10 Barclay St., N. Y.

LADIES of the WHITE HOUSE
The ONLY BOOK of the kind ever pub'd
NEW EDITION. A HISTORY of every Lady who has presided over the White House, from Washington to the present time, with over 50 Steel Portraits of the Ladies of the White House, with view of many of the Homes of the Presidents. This is the most complete book published. Agents wanted—send for Circulars, with full terms and territory, to
BRADLEY & CO., Publishers,
69 North 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

JESSE AND FRANK JAMES
Our Illustrated Lives of the James Brothers is selling at 500 Pages with 70 Illustrations, and it contains the shooting of Jesse James' father, his wife, his two children, Union Pacific Train Robbery, who made the capture, etc., etc., a full account of the daring exploits of Gov. Crittenden. AGENTS WANTED. Circulars Free. Outfits 40 cts. This is the only true history. Beware of spurious editions. On Time, Our Illustrated Volume of 500 Pages. Secure only the Best, Largest and Cheapest.
CINCINNATI PUB. CO., No. 172 West 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS Wanted for the Lives and adventures of the Outlaws FRANK & JESSE JAMES.
Complete Life of these Bold Highwaymen, Also of the Younger Brothers and other bold outlaws. Elegantly Illustrated. Over 500 Pages. Beware of inferior editions. Complete outfit by mail, Forty Cts. Terms Liberal. FORSCHER & McMARIN, 105 W. 5th St., Cincin'ti, O.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [4-1.'82.-1y.*]

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $4 outfit free. Address *H. Hallett & Co.*, Portland, Me.

SUPERSTITION ABOUT BEES.

Curious superstition prevail in England as to the relation of bees and their owners. A writer in *Cassel's Magazine* mentions several of these fancies as follows:

"All o' 'em dead, sir—all the thirteen What a pity it is!"

"What a pity, Mrs——? Who is dead?"

"The bees, to be sure, sir. Mrs. B—, when she buried her husband, forgot to give the bees a bit of mourning, and now, sir, they all be dead, though the hive be pretty nigh full of honey. What a pity it is folks will be so forgetful!"

Mrs —— continued to explain that whenever the owner of part of a hive of bees died, it was requisite to have a little bit of black stuff on the hive; otherwise the bees would follow the example of their owner.

Mrs. ——'s husband, who listened while this scrap of folk-lore was being communicated by his wife, now added:

"My wife, sir, be always talking a lot of nonsenses, sir, but this about the bees is true, for I seed it myself."

This custom of putting the hives in mourning is very common, and is strictly adhered to, from an apprehension of the omission being attended with fatal consequences.

At Cherry-Burton, on a death in the family, a scarf of black crape is applied to each hive on the occasion of the funeral, and pounded funeral biscuit soaked in wine is placed at the entrance to hives.

"A neighbor of mine," says a writer, "bought a hive of bees at an auction of the goods of a farmer who had recently died. The bees seemed very sickly and not likely to thrive, when the neighbor's servant bethought him that they had never been put into mourning for their late master.

"On this he got a piece of crape and tied it to a stick, which he fastened to the hive. After this the bees recovered and when I saw them they were in a very flourishing state—a result which was unhesitatingly attributed to their having been put in mourning."

A curious superstitious custom formerly prevailed in Devonshire of turning around the beehives that belonged to the deceased—if he had any—at the moment the corpse was carried out of the house.

Some years ago at the funeral of a rich old farmer, a painful circumstance occurred, Just as the corpse was placed in the hearse, and the visitors (a large number) were arranged in order for the procession of the funeral, a person called out: "Turn the bees!"

A servant who had no knowledge of the custom instead of turning the hive round, lifted them up, and then laid them down on their sides. The bees, thus suddenly invaded, instantly attacked and fastened on the visitors. It was in vain they tried to escape, for the bees precipitately followed and left their sting as marks of their indignation. A general confusion took place, and it was some time before the friends of the deceased could be rallied together to proceed to the interment.

JAPANESE TOP SPINNING.—There are very many side-shows to attract the pleasure-seeker, all of them being within the compass of the humblest, the chargest being from one-half cent to one cent and a half. In these places are witnessed juggling tricks of real merit, and top-spinning that is a bewilderment to the looker-on. Tops of all sizes are spun with the aid of a cord, and made to revolve by the action of the hands only. An expert will throw his top from him, and by the action of the string, as it unwinds draws it back into his hand—of course without it having touched the ground. An unopened fan is then taken into the other hand, and the top is placed upon one of its sides, and spun along it. Then the fan is opened, and the top continues to spin along its edge, to its further side, and and along it until the hand is reached, when up it runs on the arm to the shoulder, and across the back and down the other arm to the fan again. Then it is tossed into the air and caught on one of the corners of the open fan, from which it is tossed again and again into the air as it descends.

It is wonderful the way they can manipulate a top. I have seen them take a large-sized one, having a spindle by which it was made to rotate, and by simply placing the spindle between the palms of the hands, and drawing one hand back while advancing the other a number of times it attained sufficient velocity, when it was taken from a table on which it was spinning and a turn taken around the spindle from a string that was pendent from a paper lantern that hung high up against the ceiling of the building. Up went the top into the lantern, which opened like an umbrella, and a wealth of festoons of bright-colored tissue paper descended from it all about the stage. Those who witnessed Little All Right and his troupe of Chinese acrobats that exhibited their tricks years ago in the United States will remember the many surprising feats done by them. What they paid a dollar for seeing can be witnessed here in the open air for just what one is pleased to contribute, or under cover from one to three cents.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

STOVES.—Dr. Franklin invented a stove in 1745. Previous to that time there were stoves in Holland and Germany. Franklin's stove, however, was a great improvment on all that had preceded it. In 1771 he invented several other stove, one for burning bituminous coal, which would consume its own smoke, and had a downward draught; and another, intended for the same purpose, having a basket grate or cage, with movable bars at the top and bottom, supported by pivots at the centre, and which, after being filled and kindled at the top, could be inverted, and so burn from the base. The next inventor of stoves, ovens and heating and cooking apparatus was Count Rumford, who, between 1785 and 1795, devised several improvements, all intended to economize fuel and heat. It may be stated that the box stove now in the State House at Richmond, Va., bears date of 1770, is one of the so-called Holland stoves, and was probably imported from England, as the castings, though rude, are superior to the American casting of that day. For cooking purposes Count Rumford's cooking stoves or ranges, lined with fire-brick or soapstone, and with a ventilating oven, that had been introduced into New York as early as 1798, and into Boston about 1800, were gradually coming into use, and between that time and 1825 there was, considering the period and the obstacles, considerable activity it this branch of manufacturers, which have been increased annually ever since.

HOW SUNSTROKE CAN BE CURED.—As an effective cure for sunstroke the following is especially commended: Remove the patient to a shaded spot at once. Place the body in a sitting posture, the back against a wall, with the feet and legs resting upon the sidewalk and extended in front of the body. Get ice water and a bottle of strong essence of ginger. Pour the ice water over the head, copiously; never mind the clothes. Then pour two tablespoonfuls of ginger in a tumbler of water and make the patient swallow it quickly. Keep the head cool by using ice water, and in case there is not much of a glow on the body give more ginger. If the directions are followed there will be no occasion for an undertaker. Ginger is for the best to use, but where it cannot be had very quickly two or three drinks of brandy will answer.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (3) Mrs. A. M. D.

At James' Drug Store, Ebensb'g. [8-12.-1y.]

A YEAR'S READING FOR $1.00.

The New York
WEEKLY WORLD.

New Presses, New Type, New Building, New Appliances, and New Life in Every Department.

$1 A YEAR, POSTAGE PAID. 50 Cents for Six Months.

A COMPLETE FAMILY PAPER.

FREE MASONS
Should read its special MASONIC DEPARTMENT, edited by one of the most renowned Free Masons, with contributions from the pens of Distinguished Masons.

THE WEEKLY WORLD
Is the only leading newspaper in the country that has a special department devoted to Masonic interests.

OTHER EXCELLENT FEATURES.

1. All the News, complete and interesting.
2. The Farmers' World—A full page of Agricultural and Farm News.
3. The Mayfowery World—A full page of Long Stories and Short Stories, Comic Ballads and Serious Poems, Fairy Tales and Sailors' Yarns.
4. The Housekeepers' Columns—What every Woman wants to know.
5. The Veterinary Department—With prescriptions free for all subscribers, and full instructions for treatment of live stock.
6. The best Chess Column in the world for Amateur players.
7. The best Checker Department in the world for both Amateurs and Professionals.
8. A Corner for the Young Folks—Riddles, Charades, Puzzles, Acrostics, etc.
9. Complete Market Reports—Unrivaled in detail and accuracy.
10. Answers to Inquiries.

Each department is perfect of its kind, and all combined make the best Weekly Newspaper ever published.

THE NEW YORK WORLD has no superior on either side of the water as a Live, Brilliant, Perfectly Appointed, Progressive Newspap.

UNEQUALLED OFFER to CLUB AGENTS.

SPECIMEN COPIES FREE.

THE NEW YORK WORLD,
World Building,
May 12, 1882.-6t. NEW YORK.

GIVE YOUR
SUNDAY-SCHOOL CHILDREN
A HANDSOME PRESENT
BY SUBSCRIBING FOR
THE YOUNG CATHOLIC!
An Illustrated Paper for Our Boys and Girls.
Published every month. Contains fine illustrations, interesting reading, and is furnished at the following prices, payable in advance:

5 copies per annum	$	2.00
15 " "		5.00
50 " "		16.00
100 " "		30.00
250 " "		70.00
500 " "		125.00

☞ No subscription for less than five copies received, and not less than five copies sent to one address.

All remittances and communications should be addressed to

The Catholic Publication Society Co.,
Lawrence Kehoe, Manager.
9 Barclay Street, NEW YORK.

DO YOU TAKE
THE CATHOLIC WORLD:
A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF
GENERAL LITERATURE and SCIENCE?
PUBLISHED WITH THE APPROBATION OF HIS EMINENCE THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP OF NEW YORK.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD
Is a magazine of 144 pages, making two large volumes, or 1,728 pages, each year, and is furdished to subscribers for
FOUR DOLLARS A YEAR,
Invariably in advance. Single copies, 35 cents.

THE CATHOLIC PUBLICATION SOCIETY CO.,
Lawrence Kehoe, Manager.
9 BARCLAY STREET, NEW YORK.

Swedish Insect Powder Kills
POTATO BUGS
And all Troublesome Vermin.
It will thoroughly exterminate Roaches, Ants, Bed Bugs, Fleas, Lice, Moths, Tobacco and Cotton Worms, &c. It is safe, sure, cleanly and cheap. It will not poison animals or fowls. Sample package by mail 30 cents, post-paid. Stamps taken. Circulars free. Agents Wanted. Address JAS. H. JOHNSTON, 169 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. [5-27.-3m.]

GUENTHER'S LUNG HEALER,
IMPROVES THE HOUR.

TRADE MARK.
FOR THE CURE OF
CONSUMPTION
Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of Chest, and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.
Price, 50 cents and $1.00. Ask your Druggist for it.
GUENTHER & CO. Pittsburgh.
March 20, 1882.-6m.

Staves, Heading and Lumber.
HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF
STAVES, HEADINGS AND LUMBER.
Also, New and Second-handed Barrels, Best of references. Address C. J. GILLESPIE, Duquesne Way, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, Pittsburgh, Pa. [5-8.-6m.]

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞ Office over the First National Bank. Entrance on 11th avenue, second door from 12th street, Altoona, April 22, 1881.-tf.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office on Centre street.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always
Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair
Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y.
50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S
GINGER TONIC
A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.
If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away, from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives, it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON
Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of
Hiscox & Co.
on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cts. per bottle.
LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.
COLOGNE

Beware
OF
Fraud

BENSON'S
CAPCINE
PLASTERS
HAVE BEEN IMITATED,
And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word C-A-P-C-I-N-E is correctly spelled.

Benson's Capcine
Porous Plasters
Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.
One is worth more than a dozen of any other kind.
Will positively cure where other remedies will not even relieve.
Price 25 cents.
Beware of cheap Plasters made with lead poisons.
SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.
A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY
IS THE LOSS OF
MANHOOD
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Epissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply privately and *radically.*

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid,* on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.
Post Office Box 450. [4-8.'82.-6m.

Health is Wealth!
DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVURA AND BRAIN TREATMENT—a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Prematurs Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains 1 month's treatment. One dollar per box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six bottles to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when treatment is ordered direct from us. Address JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all druggists. SMITH, KLINE & Co., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia. [8-5.'81.-1y.]

$500 REWARD!
WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Costipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3cent stamp. [8-5.'81.-1y.]

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 27 Stops, 10 set Reeds, only $65. Cost $90. Plate $175 up. Rare Holiday Inducements Ready. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

$900 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address *P. Swain & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

The Use of Ammonia in Baking.

The recent discoveries in science and chemistry are fast revolutionizing our daily domestic economies. Old methods are giving way to the light of modern investigation, and the habits and methods of our fathers and mothers are stepping down and out, to be succeeded by new ideas, with marvelous rapidity. In no department of science, however, have been more rapid strides been made than in its relation to the preparation and preservation of human food. Scientists, having discovered how to traverse space, furnish heat and beat time itself, by the application of natural forces, and to do a hundred of other things promotive of the comfort and happiness of human kind, are naturally turning their attention to other agencies and powers that shall add to the years during which man may enjoy the blessings set before him.

Among the recent discoveries in this direction none is more important than the uses to which common ammonia can be properly put as a leavening agent, and which indicate that this familiar salt is hereafter to perform an active part in the preparation of our daily food.

The carbonate of ammonia is an exceedingly volatile substance. Place a small portion of it upon a knife and hold over a flame, and it will almost immediately be entirely developed into gas and pass off into the air. The gas thus formed is a simple composition of nitrogen and hydrogen. No residue is left from the ammonia. This gives it its superiority as a leavening power over soda and cream of tartar when used alone, and has induced its use as a supplement to these articles. A small quantity of the ammonia in the dough is effective in producing bread that will be lighter, sweeter, and more wholesome than that risen by any other leavening agent. When it is acted upon by the heat of baking the leavening gas that raises the dough is liberated. In this act it uses itself up, as it were: the ammonia is entirely diffused, leaving no trace of the residuum whatever. The light, fluffy, flaky appearance, so desirable in biscuits, etc., and is sought after by professional cooks, is said to be imparted to them only by the use of this agent.

The bakers and baking powder manufactures producing the finest goods have been quick to avail themselves of this useful discovery, and the handsomest and best bread and cake are now largely risen by the aid of ammonia, combined of course with other leavening material.

Ammonia is one of the best known products of the laboratory If, as seems to be justly claimed for it, the application of its properties to the purpose of cooking results in giving us lighter and more wholesome bread, biscuit and cake, it will prove a boon to dyspeptic humanity, and will speedily force itself into general use in the new field to which science has assigned it.—*Scientific American.*

STRAWBERRIES AND CREAM.—Strawberries are as easily raised as potatoes and corn, and every farmer's family should have an abundant supply of them. This delicious and wholesome fruit has never received the attention it deserves, especially among farmers and those who have gardens of their own. Ripening as it does, when all other fruit is out of season, and in the heat of summer, when its refreshing qualities are so much needed for health and comfort, no one should fail to have a sufficient supply for home use. A small piece of ground, with a little attention, will yield an abundant supply for a family during the season. No other crop is more certain. Farmers, who supply the world with food, too often deprive themselves of 'strawberries and cream,' so enjoyable and promotive to health in the summer. Many are kept from growing this fruit by supposing that there is something mysterious about its culture. This is all a mistake, for by following a few simple directions, for every farmer can as easily raise strawberries as corn.

As soon as the ground is in tillable order in the spring, select a piece of land that has been cultivated in some hoed crop (never plant strawberries on sod). Prepare as for corn and potatoes, by plowing and harrowing until the ground is smooth and level, then stretch a line as a guide to plant by. Plant in rows three feet apart, and set the plants 20 inches apart in the row. As soon as the fruit stems, or blossoms, appear, cut out with a pair of shears. It will ruin a strawberry plant to let it bear the same year it is planted.

The space between the plants should be kept well cultivated, and all weeds hoed out, but never let "earth up" or cover the crown in hoeing, as it will ruin the plant. Let a few of the first runners grow, so as to partly fill the space in the row, but later in the season cut off all the runners that start. When cold weather sets in, about the first of December, cover the plants with clean wheat straw two or three inches deep. In the spring when the plants begin to grow, rake the straw off and leave it between the rows; this will keep the ground moist and increase the yield.

CURIOUS BENEFITS OF DROUGHT.—Drought is dreaded by farmers and gardeners, because it injures grass and grain, fruits and flowers. But scientific observers testify that it brings, as a compensation, subtle gifts which enrich the soil and increase future crops.

Nature has stored in the earth a rich supply of phosphates, silicates, carbonates and other chemical salts essential to vegetable life. Those on the surface of the ground are soon exhausted, and the large supply at greater depths are often unreached by sub-soil ploughing.

But a drought is nature's sub-soil to bring up the rich nutriment below. When the surface is parched the sun draws moisture from the deeper soil, and this moisture brings with it, in solution, salts of lime and magnesia, of potash and soda. The moisture evaporates but leaves the salts for the use of plants and grain.

Drought, therefore, does a double work. It parches the surface and lessens the present crop. It forces up rich nutriment from the deeper soil and enlarges future crops.

SPARROWS PRACTISING LYNCH LAW.—A colony of sparrows in Sharronville, Ohio, were lately aroused to a state of twittering excitement over the conduct of one of their number who had taken forcible possession of a cosy habitation to which, in the opinion of the community, he was not entitled. The case was debated at length before a committee of the whole, and, as every member was determined to be heard, it was not until evening that a conclusion was reached. But the moment the hearing was closed sentence was executed. The intruder was ejected, and, as he emerged from his apartment, was riotously hooted by the indignant populace. The next morning he was found hanging dead from a limb of the tree by a piece of string which had been wound twice around his neck. About noon a committee of six sparrows pecked the string in two, and the body of the malefactor fell to the earth amid a chorus of dismal chirps.

TROUT baked in cream add a new charm to life. Clean the fish, pepper and salt it both inside and out, put it in a dripping-pan and pour cream over it. Give attention to it so that it will not burn. If small, the fish will bake in from fifteen to twenty minutes. Serve with mashed potatoes and vegetables.

A STRONG solution of carbolic acid and water is said to be sure death to ants.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO BUY AT
Hasson's New CHEAP STORE,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
IF YOU WANT ANY OF THE
Honest Goods at Honest Prices
EMBRACED IN THE FOLLOWING LIST:

ALUM,	DRIED APPLES,	NEEDLES,
ALLSPICE,	" CORN,	NUTS,
AXLE GREASE,	" PEACHES,	OILS,
BAKING POWDER,	DRESS LININGS,	ORANGES,
" SODA,	EXTRACTS and ESSENCES,	PENS,
BEANS,	FIGS,	PENHOLDERS,
BLACKING,	FISH,	PEPPER,
" BRUSHES,	" HOOKS,	PINS,
BLUEING,	" LINES,	PIPES,
BORAX,	FLOUR,	PRUNES,
BRAID,	FRUITS,	RAISINS,
BR'KFAST BACON,	GINGER,	RICE,
BROOMS,	GINGHAMS,	ROPE HALTERS,
BUTTONS,	GUN CAPS,	SALT,
CALICOES,	" POWDER,	SARDINES,
CAMPHOR,	HAIR PINS,	SCISSORS,
CASTOR OIL,	HAMS,	SCRUB BRUSHES,
CARBON OIL,	HANDKERCHIEFS,	SEW'G MACH'E OIL,
CARPET TACKS,	HOMINY,	SHIRTINGS,
CANNED APPLES,	HOOKS and EYES,	SHOE LACERS,
" CORN,	HOSE,	SHOT,
" PEACHES,	INDIGO,	SILK TWIST,
" PEARS,	INK,	" THREAD,
" TOMATOES,	JELLIES (all kind),	SOAPS,
CHEESE,	LAMP CHIMNEYS,	SPICES,
CHEVIOTS,	" WICKS,	STARCH,
CHOCOLATE,	" BURNERS,	STOCKINGS,
CIGARS,	LAUDANUM,	STOVE POLISH,
CINNA